Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

About Sheep.

In response to several inquiries, we propose to give a brief outline history of the various breeds of sheep kept in this country, their origin and qualities which render them desirable. The term native breed is usually applied to the common coarse-wooled sheep of the country which were mostly of English origin and were kept here previous to the importation of the improved breeds. The first sheep brought over to this country were landed at Jamestown, Virginia, in 1609, and in forty years they had increased to three thousand head. They were brought to New York and Massachusetts about the year 1625 or perhaps a little later. The early settlers came to this country from different parts of Great Britain, bringing with them their favorite breeds of sheep and the admixture of those formed the common or so-called native sheep. These sheep produced coarse wool which was worked up into cloth by hand labor, were slow in arriving at maturity and not particularly valuable for their mutton.

The Spanish Merinos are natives of Spain as the name indicates. They were first brought into the United States from Spain by the Livingstones of New York and Col. Humphreys of Connecticut in 1802. Hon. William Jarvis of Vermont, while Consul at Lisbon, Portugal, also imported several fine flocks from Spain, from which sprang some of the finest flocks in New England. They are generally smaller sized than common breeds, and bodies shorter in porportion to weight. Their fleece is very compact, of medium length and the finest of any race of sheep. The introduction of this breed formed an important era in the history of our sheep husbandry, and this is still the favorite breed in many sections of the country. The charge that it is a tender animal and unfit for this latitude, is not borne out by the facts, and if some have not succeeded with them, it is more the fault of the shepherd than the sheep. The Saxony sheep is only a variety of the Merino introduced many years ago by the Duke of Saxony. The South Downs take their names from extensive "downs" or as we would call them "commons" in the counties of Kent and Sussex in England. They were first brought into New England by the Messrs. Lawrence of Boston, in 1825. Their faces and legs are uniformly gray, bones small, neck long and slim, wool fine and not so long as some breeds, fleeces formerly light, flesh fine grained and of excellent flavor. They have been much improved since the first importation and as either wool or a mutton sheep, stand deservedly high.

The Cotswold was formerly a large, coarse, long-legged animal and was bred only on the hills and in the valleys of the Thames and the Severn. Crossed with the New Leicester they have produced the modern improved Cotswold, their size and fleece reduced somewhat but the quality of the wool and also of the carcass much improved. The wool is strong, of good color and six or eight inches long. The Cotswolds have also been crossed with the Hampshire Downs producing the so-called Oxfordshire sheep. The Leicester was a heavy, coarse wooled sheep, inhabiting the midland counties of England, but were greatly improved by Mr. Robert Blakewell Dishley in that county, and the result was the New Leicester breed became a favorite breed with many. They were first brought into this country by Christopher Dunn of Albany, N. Y. We believe this breed has never been raised to any great extent in this country, our long, cold winters and hot, scorching summers not agreeing with them.

The Cheviots came from the Cheviot hills in the north of England. They are hardy and easily kept, their food on their native hills being coarse, heathery herbage. They have been greatly improved by crossing with the Leicester. The improved Cheviot has extended itself across the English border into Scotland, and seems to be well adapted to the Highlands of that country. The wool is coarse and long and the mutton of good quality, but not equal to the South Down. The old Lincolns were a white, long and coarse wooled breed, the length of the staple being from ten to fifteen inches. Careful breeding has wrought an improvement in the breed, and they are hardy and less liable to disease than some breeds. The Frederick sheep, a cross of the Merino upon the long wooled Arlington breed, were formerly bred by General Washington. Mr. Meade who first bred them cultivated them with great success for many years. Mr. Fillebrowne of Readfield, once kept a sort called the Texel breed. They were somewhat similar to the Blakewell or Dishley sheep in general appearance, as well as in the quantity and quality of their wool. A buck of the Camlet wooled breed was brought to New York in 1825, and was kept by Mr. Shotwell of New Jersey. This buck was a native of Caramania, a province in Asia Minor. The wool of this buck was long, strong and wiry and well adapted to the manufacture of Camlets. A breed once flourished in Massachusetts and were introduced somewhat into Maine called the Otter breed. This breed originated in the town of Mendon, but they did not answer the expectations of the breeder. Their forelegs were short and bent inward so as to resemble club-feet. They were profitable to raise both for their wool and mutton and were quiet and peaceable and could be kept in almost any enclosure.

There are several other breeds that are occasionally found among the flocks of American farmers, but our list embraces the best known and most popular breeds found in this country and Europe. The term "downs" which help to make up the name of several of the English breeds, as before stated, means "commons" and has reference to the extensive sheep ranges which abound in some parts of England. Much of their surface is sandy and destitute of vegetation except the coarser kinds of herbage upon which the sheep subsist. Of the several breeds which we have spoken of, only a few have stood the test of time and experience. The principal kinds which are now reared among our farmers, are the Merino, South Down, Cotswold, Leicester and Shropshire Downs, for the pure breeds, and various crossings and admixtures of all these for the grades. Of these, the first named is the best where wool is the chief object, but for wool and mutton, we believe there is nothing better than the South Down. But whatever may be the leading object of the breeder, we believe that these five breeds are ample for all the purposes of sheep husbandry in Maine. The Shropshire Downs have been recently introduced into this State, but they are highly spoken of. We learn that Mr. Burleigh has purchased a few animals of this breed and is bringing them across with his Hereford cattle.

Good Seed.

Much of our success in the cultivation of any farm or garden crop, depends upon the selection of the seed, and yet nothing is more frequently neglected. When the spring time comes round and we are looking over our stock of seeds, we are too much inclined, for the sake of saving expense, to use what we have on hand, even when knowing that they are of inferior quality. This is poor economy. We should first make up our minds as to the different varieties of farm and garden crops we wish to cultivate, which of course, should be the best, and then we should secure reliable seed of the several varieties we have decided upon. Without well developed and well ripened seed which has been well kept, we have no right to expect strong and healthy plants.

Seed to be sown for a crop, should be entirely free from other seeds. Nothing is more beautiful and full of promise than a field of ripe wheat all ready for the reaper. But if on examination, we find pink, oats, barley or other weeds growing and ripening with the wheat, the pleasure of anticipation is destroyed, and visions of black and clammy bread such as has recently been described in these columns, come up in the background. A little extra care and labor in the preparation of the seed, is an antidote to this evil, and will bring back to the bestower, a ten fold reward. If we sow tares in our field, or allow our wheat to be mixed with the seeds of noxious weeds when placed in the ground, we may expect to reap what we sow, and we cannot excuse our neglect like the man in the parable, by laying the blame upon the Evil One. Wheat should in all cases be carefully examined before it is sown, and if any, even the smallest amount of the seeds of any other plant is found in it, the grain should be thoroughly cleansed before it is sown.

The same care should be observed with other grain intended for seed. A weed is a plant out of place, and according to this definition any plant may become a weed. If wheat or any other grain springs up in the corn or potato field, it becomes a weed, and is treated as such. Noxious weeds are those which seem to subserve no good purpose under any circumstances. In the selection of garden seeds, great care is needed or the labor of preparing the ground and planting will be lost. There are hundreds of seed growers in the country who annually put their products upon the market, and in a business so extensive, it would be strange if fraud were not more or less practiced. In Europe there are many establishments where all kinds of farm and garden seeds, are tested before they are put upon the market. These tests go to show that only about half the seed intended for sale, is what it should be. We have no such establishment in this country now, but we shall probably be obliged to have something of the kind in the near future. Some individual effort has been made to detect the quality of seeds offered for sale, and with good results; but work of this kind can be only limited.

Among seedsmen in various parts of the country, those who have advertised in our columns year after year, have generally proved reliable, though the fact that they do advertize must not be taken as a guaranty of their integrity. It should be an object for a concern which has an established reputation to keep it, and for one just starting in the business to gain a reputation by honorable and fair dealing and this no doubt furnishes us some protection. There is a great advantage in dealing with responsible concerns near home, for the seller of the seed is responsible to the buyer, and must guaranty not only that the seed is pure, but that it is true to name, and the buyer can fall back upon the seller for damage or loss in consequence of poor or adulterated seed, or seed that is not what it purports to be. After the seed is purchased it must be properly put into the ground in order that its quality can be fairly tested. The soil must be well pulverized and care must be exercised that the seed is not planted too deep. A covering of earth about four or five times the diameter of the seed is usually sufficient and after the seed is put in, the soil over it should be pressed down with the feet; but the subject of seed planting must be considered in another article.

Care of Cows.

Our readers will remember, remarks the *Live Stock Journal*, that we have ever advised generous feeding of cows through the whole milking season. We wish, however, to caution those who feed well from feeding too rich food for a week or so before calving, and the same time after calving. It is proper to prevent all excitement to the system at this critical period, and, therefore, those who keep their cows in fine condition during the period of non-lactation, should feed very sparingly just before coming in, giving only cooling food. That food richest in muscle-forming elements, and poorest in heat and fat-forming elements, is called cooling food. Nice clover hay (malt sprouts), a little bran, &c., may be given, but no food very rich in oil or starch. But if a pint of oil-meal has been given through the winter, no harm will come of continuing this small quantity, for this is a cooling food and slightly loosening, but must be given very cautiously near calving. After calving, the food should be light and cooling. The oil-meal may be increased to a quart, as it is desired to keep the bowels open. We never had any trouble with cows in cleaning when fed a pint of oil-meal through the winter. Simply hay and a thin bran slop is sufficient for six or eight days after calving, as it is necessary to ward off all danger of milk fever in fleshy cows. After the system has recovered from parturition, then the food should be gradually increased up to a full ration. A large milker draws heavily upon the food supply, and, when all danger of milk fever is passed, can make good use of all the food she can digest and assimilate. And, when the cow comes up to her flush yield of milk, great effort should be made to keep it up.

Laying Out the Work.

As the time for the opening of the spring campaign draws near, the intelligent farmer will see that everything is made ready. Winter with its kind offices of recreation and rest not only to man and animals, but to vegetation, has taken leave of us, and spring once more summons the husbandman to active duty. It is now the time for laying out the season's work; the farmer knows by this time, what force he is to employ upon his farm, and should govern himself accordingly. In planning his work, the prudent farmer will make due allowance for rainy weather, sickness and incidental drawbacks. While the campaign should be a vigorous one, no more work should be laid out than can be well performed. Slip-shod farming never was and never will be profitable, and in agriculture, the same as in other branches of business, the attempt to do too much is likely to result in doing too little.

Everything should be done in season, and it follows therefore, that loss is liable to result from doing work out of season, especially if it is put off until it is too late. As a rule, it is better to put the seed in the ground early, so soon at least as the soil is in good condition to receive it. There is less danger from drouth and the crops that require it have a longer season in which to ripen. The weeding of hoed crops should, on no account, be delayed beyond the proper time or the weeds will choke and overshadow the tender plants, and draw the nutriment from the soil which the plants must have in order to produce the best results. Grass should be cut as near the right time as possible. If cut too early, it will not spend well, and if too late, it will contain too much indigestible woody fibre. Grain must be cut at the right season, for if too green the kernel will shrink and shrivel, is not easily separated from the straw, and of but little value after it is separated, and if allowed to stand too long it gains in mineral matter at the expense of its nutritive qualities, and much of it falls out and is lost in handling.

So with all farm labor; in order to realize the best results, there must be a time for everything and everything must be done in season. The season waits for no man, and when a farmer once gets behind-hand with his work, he is likely to remain so the rest of the season. It is a common failing with farmers to lay out more work for the season than can be successfully accomplished, because they take no account of drawbacks more or less of which are quite sure to happen. In many places plowing can be begun quite early because there is very little frost in the ground; manure can be handled over in the yard, the compost heap can be made, fire-wood can be put under cover, hot-beds can be prepared for starting early vegetables, and in fact many things can now be done, which if neglected now, must be attended to in a busier season.

Notes.

An exchange says that a greatly increased demand for American mutton is likely to occur, the present year. In consequence of the continued cold and wet weather of the past season, foot and liver rot have been very destructive of sheep abroad. The English papers report them as dying off by thousands, whole flocks becoming extinct. In seven of the Southern counties, where upwards of 3,000,000 sheep have been kept, it is feared scarcely one-fourth of them will be saved. In some instances, after butchering sheep which it was supposed would be passable mutton, the inner part of the carcass was found rotten and uneatable, and the only thing saved of any value was the pelt. The various breeds of Down sheep are the best for us to breed for the English market; for they are not only the most salable, but the most profitable.

In a late speech at Elmira, N. Y., General Le Duc, who is chief of the bureau of Agriculture at Washington, said: "I had been identified with agriculture and its pursuits for years, but beyond the reception of a few packages and bundles of seeds, from time to time, from the Department at Washington, I had no knowledge of its workings. I had always supposed that there was something in the Department of Agriculture that was national in its character, and was not prepared to find that this Department was an adjunct to the government—holding no higher relations to it than a mere seed store for the benefit mainly of the members of Congress."

Mr. W. W. Harris, who is soliciting contracts for sugar beets, informs us that while parties do not come forward quite so eagerly as last year, enough will be contracted to insure the success of the business.

Our Newport, Vt., correspondent, Dr. T. H. Hoskins, has an advertisement in another column which may interest some of our readers.

Acknowledgments.

Part six of the second volume of the History of the City of New York, by Mrs. Martha J. Lamb, has been received from A. S. Barnes & Co., publishers. This number brings the History down to the close of the Revolutionary war, and also records the leading events of the following year. When completed, this will be one of the most interesting and valuable local histories ever published.

The number of the American Architect and Building News for the week ending April 3d, contains the usual summary of Building Intelligence, "The Ventilation of Gas Burners," "Foundations in Compressible Soils," "Measurement of Mason Work in Chicago," &c. The illustrations comprise the house of E. Torrey, Esq., Dorchester, Mass., and details of the same. Published weekly by Houghton, Osgood & Co., Boston.

The Monthly Bulletin of the American Jersey Cattle Club, is at hand, and contains proof sheets of the following pedigrees: Bulls—Nos. 4221 to 4240; Cows—Nos. 9081 to 9160. It is published at 130 Water street, New York, and edited by Geo. E. Waring, Sr., Secretary of the Club. Price $3.50 per annum of 35 cents per single number.

Volume Four of the Holstein Herd Book has been received. It contains a record of all the Holstein cattle in the United States approved and admitted for registry as thoroughbred, since the publication of volume third. The volume is edited by Charles Houghton and printed by the Association, in Boston, Mass.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Undissolved Phosphate.

The remarks in a late number regarding the utilizing of bone and mineral phosphates touch an important point in the interest of the farmers of Maine. Some collateral assistance in the shape of manure is much needed. I know it has become rather a prevalent opinion among some that we cannot afford to buy commercial manures. But then they are bought and used to a great extent, and to profit too, as many who use them say. The fact is, aside from the fact that we cannot make manure enough to keep our farms in a desirable

HAMPSHIRE DOWNS.

state of productiveness, our seasons are short, and though the weather is hot enough in July and August, our springs are apt to be cold and backward, requiring some special manure to give our crops a start in the first of the season. It is said that we do not get in commercial manures the worth of our money. Very likely so, and this makes it the more important that we ascertain whether there is any way in which we can procure those manures economically. If we could take the bone or rock phosphate, apply it to our farms and realize the full benefit of the vegetable nutriment contained therein, this would give an impetus to the furnishing of those commodities, and a thriving business be thus instituted. Our merchants, or farmers if they chose, might charter, buy or build a vessel, load for Charleston, S. C., with lumber, lime or any commodity that would sell there, and load back with rock phosphates. Bones might be picked up in considerable quantity over the country, ground and sold to farmers. But is there any way in which these substances can be utilized without the process of dissolving with sulphuric acid. Aside from the cost of material and manipulation, there is an objection to the use of this acid on account of the lead supposed to be incorporated with it in the manufacture. I recollect reading not long ago a statement by a southern gentleman that we do not need sulphuric acid in dissolving the Charleston rock. He said all that is needed is to put the pulververized rock into a heap of fermenting manure, and let the carbonic acid produced by fermentation dissolve the rock. Is this so? Has carbonic acid a greater affinity for lime than the phosphoric, as in the case of sulphuric acid? If it has, then the thing can be done. I dare not trust my smattering of chemistry to decide this point, but from what I do know I think it quite probable. In what way do the rains, the pulverizing of the soil, and the action of manures produce this effect but through the operation of carbonic acid? I wish some of those who know would give light on this point. Another thing I would like to know. Does the action of growing roots in any way dissolve mineral plant food from the soil? ALBERT PEASE.

Grass Dale, Salem.

For the Maine Farmer.

Winter Apples for Aroostook.

For a long time it was believed that though we might and could find summer and fall varieties of apples that would endure the winters of the "cold belt," it was in the very nature of the case thought impossible that any winter apple could be hardy. This opinion was based upon the fact that winter apples mature late, continuing to grow until after the hard frosts of October, and that the tree continues to grow as long as the fruit. If the tree continues its growth into October, it was argued, then the later growth of wood is necessarily immature, and will winter-kill. It is said that a French Mayor once met the King on a visit to its city with a long list of excuses for not saluting his majesty with a discharge of artillery. The first excuse was that there were no cannon in the city. The King kindly dispensed with hearing the rest of the list. So the above cited reasons why we must not expect to find any perfectly hardy winter apple tree are sufficiently met by saying that we have got them. As a matter of fact there was a number of winter kinds the new growth of which ceases, and the terminal buds are well formed, by the last of September. And there are other kinds, both fall and winter, in which the growth continues later, and is killed back to firm wood, without much apparent injury to the rest of the tree. Still, I am a little suspicious of these late growing sorts, and do not rank them with the true "iron clads." Yet some of them are so good, and appear to stand the cold so well, that they ought to be planted, at least for home use.

The Golden Russet of western New York is one of these. The wood not killed by frost seems so firm and hard that the injury does not extend into it, and the dead twig breaks off, leaving the rest of the branch apparently quite sound. There seems to be what surgeons call a "line of demarkation" formed between the sound and the unsound wood. The St. Lawrence and the Mountain Beet, two excellent but late growing fall apples, have the same characteristic, and I notice that all three have a slender growth, so that the killed part, where it breaks off, is very small, and affords little opportunity for the entrance of decay. When I began to plant my orchard on Lake Memphremagog, 14 years ago, I got all the "hardy" winter sorts that I could hear of for trial, not less than 20 kinds. Not one single one of these proved to be able to resist our hard winters perfectly. Only five kinds are now alive, the Fameuse, the Blue Pearmain, the Talman Sweet, the Llyde Beauty and the Rockwood apple. The Talman and Rockwood, though I have yet one tree of each, are practically valueless. The first year these varieties bear a good crop, the branches break off with the weight of the fruit and the action of the wind, showing that all except the outer rings of wood are quite rotten. The Fameuse shows its lack of hardiness only by "bark scald," causing the death of the bark on the trunk and large branches. This does not effect every tree, and when they escape until they reach bearing size I consider them safe. Yet I lose about four trees out of five in this way. The Blue Pearmain does not bear crops big enough to break it down, but if it did I suspect that, like the Talman and Rockwood, it would show rotten wood. The Clyde Beauty (received from Matthew Mackie of Clyde Wayne Co., New York,) seems quite hardy and a moderate bearer of very fine and handsome apples. They do not keep longer than mid-winter.

These experiments with the hardy apples of the books having failed, I was driven to searching what few small collections of seedling apple trees were to be found in my rides, and at the same time kept my eyes open to read the account of any hardy winter fruit originating in the cold north-west and Lower Canada. I also watched with much interest for the fruiting of the large number of Russian varieties imported by the Department of Agriculture in 1869. Of the native seedlings I have found three that I esteem as hardy, thrifty and liberal producers of handsome merchantable apples that can be honestly classed as very good, though not strictly entitled to a place in the very limited list of best desert apples. These are the Newport Winter Sweet, Magog Red Streak, and Scott's Winter. They belong to the rough and ready class of apples, like the Baldwin, having been found in the fence-corners, as that variety was, and they bear large crops of good sized apples, even under unfavorable circumstances and with little care. Nevertheless care improves them, both in size, crop and quality. They are all good keepers, especially the Scott. The Newport Winter Sweet is as good as Talman for baking and better for eating out of hand. These are strictly iron clad sorts wherever they have been tried, being favorably reported on in Maine, Canada, Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota. Prof. Budd of the Iowa Agricultural College, and Secretary of the Horticultural Society of that State, is particularly pleased with one, which he styles the beautiful Magog Red Streak. The original trees of these three varieties all stand, each on a different farm, on the west shore of Lake Memphremagog; and all these are to-day perfectly sound, healthy, and in full bearing, varying from 20 to 30 years in age.

Of the Russians we are not sure that we have one good winter kind yet, though several are reported as hopeful. I have them all on trial, and will try to keep your readers posted about them. About the same must be said of Canada, though the McIntosh Red, Winter St. Lawrence, Canada Baldwin, White Winter Carville of Abbottsford, and one or two others are worthy of trial. From Wisconsin we have a number of sorts on trial, but none have yet come decidedly to the front. The Pewaukee, from which much was hoped, is decidedly lacking in hardiness here. None of the Iowa winter apples have yet secured acceptance in the east, though some of them seem hopeful. But the king of all the hardy winter apples, by general acquiesence, is a Minnesota seedling grown by Peter W. Gideon of Excelsior, in that State, from seed sent him about 20 years ago by Albert Emerson of Bangor, Me. This apple, the Wealthy, has surpassed all expectation by its beauty, size, fine quality, early and abundant bearing and keeping quality of the fruit, and Mr. Gideon, unlike most originators of new fruits, has not blown the trumpet as loud as it would bear. My trees, the oldest of which are six years old from the bud or root graft, have borne for two seasons, quite freely. The apple is as large as the Baldwin, of a fine clear red color, and is well distributed over the tree, hardly any two in contact. In flavor they are close to best, being a mild acid, juicy and crisp, like the Northern Spy. They have kept well in my cellar, or shelves, up to the 15th of March, when the last were used. Mr. R. W. Shepherd, Jr., of Montreal, an enthusiastic fruit grower, reports equally in their favor, and will set an orchard of 500 entirely of the Wealthy, with the expectation of exporting the crop to England. The tree is as hardy as the Duchess of Oldenburgh, looks like it, and bears its fruit in much the same way and in equal profusion. Truly, I think the Wealthy is a big thing, and will give a great impetus to apple growing in the cold north.

Newport, Vt. T. H. HOSKINS.

For the Maine Farmer.

Feed for Dairy Stock.

Some notes of "Z. A. G." in the FARMER of March 30th, on the result of feeding hay cut at different stages of growth, and the value, or rather lack of value, of roots as feed for dairy cows, agree so well with my convictions, that I venture, at the risk of being thought unprogressive, to endorse the statements given. We may all remember that during the late war butter brought extravagant prices, and that feed was correspondingly high. With these facts before me, I concluded to grow roots for my cows, with the idea that large profits would result; in this, however, I was disappointed. I do not wish to discourage any one from growing roots. I still think them a profitable crop for growing stock, but I must say, in my experience, I found but little butter in them, and I find this opinion gaining ground among observing dairymen. In speaking on this subject a few days ago, with one of the most extensive and popular dairymen in Androscoggin county, Peter Lane, Esq., of Leeds, he remarked that he had fed large quantities of beets to his cows, and gave it as his opinion that their feeding value has been greatly over-estimated, and continued, "I can easily grow large crops of beets on my land, but I believe my better way is to sell the beets to the sugar factory, and invest the money in other feed." And judging from my own experience I think his head is level in coming to that conclusion. There is one other point in feeding dairy cows during the short season in summer and fall on fodder corn, which by some at least, should be better understood. I have found this feed when properly grown and cut at the proper stage of maturity, to be the cheapest and best feed procurable for that season of the year. But when planted so thick that the air and sun rays cannot circulate freely among it, or if properly planted, when cut before fully tasseled out, it is of but little value in the production of butter. In my observation I find the same facts exist to some extent in cutting grass before coming into blossom. Yet I would rather cut too early than too late. The subject of feed for dairy cows is an important one, and if the experience of others in feeding roots and other feed alluded to, has been more favorable than in the cases presented by Z. A. G., and the article before you. I hope to see the facts duly set forth in the MAINE FARMER.

Winthrop. N. R. P.

Maine Corn.

Under the article headed "Corn Raising in Maine," in reference to the Awarding Committee Report, for the best acre of corn in Maine during the season of 1879, the successful competitor being Mr. A. G. Thurlow of Poland, I understand you to say: "This is probably as good a full acre of corn as was ever raised in the State." Now sir, with all due deference, I beg leave to differ from you in the amount raised by Mr. Thurlow, as being the largest crop ever raised in Maine. I will here say, that I have raised at the rate of one hundred and six bushels per acre in Carmel, and Mr. Geo. W. Chamberlain in Carmel, reported one hundred and sixteen bushels the same year, and we have much larger yields or crops reported by a competent committee appointed by the Farmers' Club of Penobscot Co., to award the prize of a ten dollar gold piece offered by Mr. J. F. Snow of Bangor. Mr. Editor, I think one hundred bushels per acre is a very good crop, yet we must set our figures much higher, and aim to get the highest amount attainable on a given space of ground. It has been well demonstrated within a few years that corn can be raised with good success in Maine, and I am proud to say that our crops of corn in Maine when well attended to, will compare well with any other State in the union. The season of 1879 was a very hard season for corn, the hardest for the last thirty years in my experience, yet I succeeded in getting a good crop of sound corn for seed as in years past; 1878 sold 7 bushels seed; 1879 $5\frac{1}{2}$ bushels; and more now, and I believe the Chase corn to be as good as any other variety now before the public; I have tried several other varieties and find none better. I hope the farmers of Maine will not feel discouraged in raising the crop of corn for one cold hard year. I notice some of the competitors for the prize exerted themselves to a high degree in dressing their land; this, I think, would not be for my benefit in the crop; my experience goes to prove that land can be made quite too rich for a good crop of ears. We get too much stalks instead of ears. If I had time I would explain. STEPHEN CHASE.

Carmel.

[NOTE. Our correspondent above, while he quotes us correctly as speaking of a "full acre," proceeds to differ from us on the ground that he has raised "at the rate of" a larger amount per acre. We are well aware that corn has been raised in this State "at the rate of" 160 bushels to the acre and over, but we have no evidence that a better "full acre" of corn was ever raised in the State than the one reported by Mr. Thurlow.—ED.]

Northern Franklin.

The construction of a railroad to Phillips has seemed to awaken new enterprise in almost every department of business, and our farming interests are to receive more attention we most truly hope, for notwithstanding few towns afford better opportunities to the manufacturer than this, yet farming must still be the principal factor in our future industries. Phillips has ever been a success in this especial feature, and its resources are unexhausted and even undeveloped, for though many good well cultivated farms are here, yet much new land may be found in and around Phillips that still holds in its primeval embrace all that nature has so lavishly bestowed upon it. Greater attention has been turned to it within the last few years, to the advantage of every one engaging in it. One especial feature in our prospective future success is the renewed interest our farmers are having in their calling. Our lands are being more extensively and effectively worked and a ready demand for its products is found. While every other article of the manufacturer is booming, farm products are feeling the impulse. One especial feature in our operations over many other sections is our new land. Within ten miles of our depot may be found two sections of hard wood land also good timber land known as "Redington" and No. 6, where thousands of acres may profitably be converted into good farms and considering that it is now so near an outlet, it has become of great importance. Then the fertile land of the Rangeley township which is one of the best farming sections in our county with thousands of acres adjoining one of which may be mentioned, the Kennebago, where Abner Toothaker, Esq., has alone in the last years, fell cleared and sowed to grain and grass, more than one hundred acres of fertile land with hardly a stone upon it, and on which a rich recompense is in store. This too, is only some twenty-five miles from our village, and its products find a ready market in the large lumbering business so extensively carried on upon the Rangely waters. North Franklin at this time more than ever before offers extra inducements to those looking for a successful farming enterprise. Northern Clover and grass seed which always commands a price far above the western so much upon our market, is here successfully produced upon our new land. Mark G. Walker, on a few acres of land, raised last year, one ton of clear northern clover seed and forty bushels of herdsgrass. So little attention has been paid to clearing wild land in the last ten years that western farmers have had to supply the seed demand when it can be raised on our own soil with profit to the producer.

S. S. W.

For the Maine Farmer.

Handling and Washing Sheep.

Your correspondent "L." wishes to know the right time to shear and wash sheep. If you can find space I will venture my experience and observation which runs back about fifty years; or to the time when running was thought to be essential in the doing of jobs of this kind; but what work it made, what abuse and cruelty to the poor helpless sheep; but I thank God the world moves and that brighter and better days are with us. Still I fear the habit of pounding and roughly using sheep at washing and shearing is still practiced in some cases. No man is fit to shear sheep who cannot govern his own temper; and next he should know how to take up a sheep and place her in the right position to be held easily while shearing. As a rule, sheep will keep quite still if you hold them in an easy position and do not cut them nor be too long in doing the job. My rule was six or eight per hour, and having a little ambition in this direction, I run up to eighty-two in eight and a half hours, and the next year one hundred in one day, but I now think I do pretty well if I take off four fleeces, and do them up well in an hour. But I am more particular now in one thing, and that is the point I am after, viz; not to leave a live tick on the sheep. It takes but little more time and I think it pays well. The benefits are readily seen. Tagging sheep was never done in my boyhood days, but this according to my mind, is very essential and is time will spent, and a farmer who neglects this may be set down as unthrifty. To wash or not, and the best time to shear is a question unsettled with farmers in this part of the State; but in regard to shearing, my judgment and practice is in June, whether they are to be washed or unwashed. There is a growing tendency in this section not to wash, which I presume will become the common practice. K. P.

Bryant's Pond.

For the Maine Farmer.

Notes and Queries.

WHEAT AND CORN. I raised the past season seventy bushels of nice wheat on two acres of land. This piece of land has not received any stable manure for more than forty years, and the only fertilizer that I used was 250 pounds of Bradley's Phosphate to the acre. I also raised on three-fourths of an acre of land 135 bushels of ears of sound corn; on this piece I used Bradley's Phosphate alone, and it has not been manured with stable manure for the past twelve years.

Yours truly,

Peacham, Vt. PAUL D. FERGUSON.

For hens eating eggs the best cure is capital punishment. A temporary preventive is to make the nests in nail casks by filling the casks about two-thirds full of perfectly dry beech or maple leaves. Then, when the hen gets up, the egg is under her, and the more she looks for it the more she don't find it. Can any one tell us where the "creeper" sheep can be found?

O. H. L.

Having read several articles in the dear old FARMER in regard to the use and value of different kinds of phosphate, I thought I would take my pen and write a few lines for the columns of the farmers' friend, and let them know of my successes and failures in the use of the different brands in the year of 1879. The premium of $25 offered by the proprietors of Popplin's Silicated Phosphate through their agent, A. L. Dennison of Portland, for the best one-half acre of wheat grown on sod land in 1879, was awarded and paid to me. The land was a moist, sandy loam, bordering on clay. It had been mowed twenty-two years and produced in 1878 less than 1000 pounds of hay per acre. Plowed the latter part of November and sowed in May with white Russian wheat; applied 300 pounds of the above named phosphate (no other fertilizer used), and harvested twelve bushels and nine quarts of plump, handsome wheat. The land was measured by James M. Butler, one of the selectmen of Hancock. I also used the Stockbridge wheat and corn fertilizer with very good results, but their sugar beet fertilizer was a complete failure as it proved with me by dear bought experience. As the columns of your paper are open to correspondence of the farmers, I hope to hear or see more communications from my brother farmers, and let us know which are the best fertilizers, for it is a subject that interests us all.

Hancock. BENJ. SHUTE.

I saw an article in the FARMER in regard to early or late shearing of sheep. If the fleeces are removed early, say in the month of April, we get rid of the vermin, and by that means, they will do better. It will pay well to keep them in the barn for a few days, only letting them out to water until the hollow in the wool gets closed up which will take eight or ten days; then they can be turned to pasture, but should be got under cover at the coming of a cold storm until the weather gets a little warm. Farmers, years ago, let their sheep go until the month of June; then drove them to a pond or river, and washed them. It is very injurious for both men and sheep; both are liable to take cold and have disease come upon them. Sheep, if allowed to go unsheared until the last of June lose more or less wool, especially if there are bushes in the pasture. Sheep do not like the water; it is almost impossible to drive them through a wet place. I have taken the fleeces from my sheep for the past five or six years in the month of April; think it is an improvement. D. J. BRIGGS.

South Turner.

In answer to L.'s inquiry as to shearing sheep, I give it as my opinion that the latter part of this month is the best time. I think you get full as much wool as when sheep run in pasture till June, and tag off more or less. I think it a good way to prevent ticks, to shear the sheep before they drop their lambs. I think my sheep suffer quite as little while they are at the barn under my eye and care, as when away to pasture in a cold, northeast storm in June. I would say if a man has a good healthy flock of sheep, shear this month on a good, warm, sunny day. Shut them under cover in rainy or inclement weather; let the shearer be careful to kill every tick and I think the party following this course will be the gainer thereby. I would like to ask W. H. Jordan if there is anything like *green grass* to produce milk, butter, flesh, wool or anything of the kind; and if not, then why not? The same grass dried, produces results in the same ratio to other hay, as green grass to ripe grass.

Burnham. CHAS. A. MILLIKEN.

The farmers of Monmouth will meet at Town Hall, Saturday, April 17th, promptly at 2 o'clock, P. M., to adopt measures for procuring more efficient and cheaper fertilizers. Also to discuss the question—What are the best methods for increasing the productiveness of our farms? Farmers of neighboring towns are invited to meet with us and aid in this important matter. Essays will be presented, and plans for adoption. A committee will be chosen to ascertain where and at what price the best material can be had, and report at an early day. S.

Your Clinton correspondent wishes to know if his heifer will ever give milk from her two forward teats. My experience is, she never will. One of my near neighbors had one with the same defect, if defect it be, that never milked from her forward teats, but gave more from the other two than an ordinary one would from four.

Baileyville. J. F. STAPLES.

Noticing the items of the girth of calves and the prolificness of friend Mitchell's sheep, I thought I would send you the weight of a lamb dropped the 25th of the present month from a sheep a cross between a native and Southdown, the lamb weighing fifteen and one-fourth pounds. If any one can beat this, I should like to see the item in the old FARMER.

Pittsfield. D. L. GETCHELL.

Grange Intelligence.

Officers Elected.

NARRAMISSIC GRANGE, NO. 224, ORLAND.—M., Aaron G. Page; O., J. Foster Soper; L., J. Wesley Eldridge; S., Albion Soper; A. S., Fred A. Saunders; C., Chas. Partridge; T., B. A. Keyes; Sec., Mrs. Fanny M. Perry; G. K., Mrs. P. Getchell; C., Mrs. Debran Partridge; P., Mrs. Dorothy Eldridge; F., Mrs. C. A. Partridge; L. A. S., Mrs. M. J. Page.

CARRABASSETT GRANGE, NO. 71, KINGFIELD.—M., Solomon Stanley; O., Sumner French; L., Charles Dolbier; S., J. B. Mayo; A. S., J. N. Stanley; C., T. J. Horn; T., T. G. Norton; Sec., Mrs. H. P. Lander; G. K., J. Larrabee; C., M. T. Dolbier; P., E. Mayo; F., C. Crosby; L. A. S., Miss L. B. Dolbier.

INDUSTRY GRANGE, WALTHAM.—M., Calvin Kingman; O., John H. Gardner; L., A. P. Goodell; S., S. J. Hooper; A. S., W. H. Grant; C., Mrs. A. P. Goodell; T., Mrs. J. H. Gardner; Sec., M. A. Roberts; G. C., Lowell Jordan; C., Mrs. W. Grant; F., Mrs. M. P. Roberts; F., Mrs. J. A. Kingman; L. A. S., Mary Woodard.

BIDDEFORD GRANGE, No 82.—M., J. R. Lowell; O., F. B. Googins; L., J. Sinnot; S., W. W. Center; A. S., F. P. Gilpatric; C., S. M. Blake; T., R. M. Stevens; Sec., Mrs. R. M. Stevens; G. K., D. O. S. Hooper; C., Mrs. J. R. Lowell; P., Mrs. F. A. Googins; F., Mrs. F. A. Burnham; L. A. S., Mrs. F. P. Gilpatric.

STETSON GRANGE.—M., Chas. H. Foster; O., John A. Jordan; L., Winslow Powers; S., W. P. Clark; A. S., A. P. Wiggin; C., Wm. C. Allen; T., J. C. Gibson; Sec., H. W. Damon; G. K., E. E. Crockett; C., Mrs. H. W. Damon, P., Mrs. P. A. Jordan; F., P. W. Tibbetts; L. A. S., Mrs. W. P. Clark.

NEW GRANGE.—A subordinaite Grange was organized April 2d, at New Sharon, by Worthy Master, D. H. Thing, with the following officers: M., C. W. Thompson; O., B. H. Oliver; L., W. G. Rand; S., Jesse Gordon; A. S., F. T. Rand; C., Z. A. Dyer; T., W. A. Boynton; Sec., F. F. Stone; G. K., B. F. Neal; C., Clara S. Neal; P., Ellen S. Rand; F., Adaline S. Boynton; L. A. S., Martha J. Oliver; Ex. Committee., C. W. Thompson, H. S. Leighton, F. T. Rand.

☞ Dr. Carr, a wealthy and intelligent writer in California, says that every dollar's worth of gold mined in that region literally costs $1.25 before it gets into the mint. The enormous fortunes realized are not from the economic production of the precious metal, but from successful speculation and manipulation of mining stock. If this is true of California, and we do not doubt it, with what force will it apply to Maine, where gold mining stocks are based upon nothing?

Woman's Department.

Bread.

It is said that bread is the staff of life; but made as it is in many families it could not sustain life long, it seems to me. Why have wheat bolted? Do we forget that the bran is just the part that is necessary to make bone and aid digestion? If the object is to eat white bread regardless of nourishment, I have nothing to say except that it might be well to study the wants of the body; but if the object is to furnish families with light, wholesome and nutritive bread, no better can be made than half bolted and half unbolted wheat raised with yeast. After it becomes

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, April 17, 1880.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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☞A subscriber desiring to change his post-office direction, or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞Postage Free to all Subscribers.

Special Notice.

The publishers of this paper are desirous of completing their set of the volumes of the FARMER from its first publication to the present time and they need volumes 10 and 11, to give them the full complement. If any of our readers have all, or either of these volumes, or have knowledge as to who does possess them, they will confer a favor upon the publishers by communicating with them.

Collectors' Notices.

Mr. C. S. AYER, Agent for the FARMER, will call upon our subscribers in Lincoln county during April.

Large Importation of Herefords.

Arrival of MR. BURLEIGH *at Portland Friday, with fifty-seven head of thoroughbred animals; they reach Mr. Bodwell's farm in Hallowell Saturday. A splendid herd of this choice breed.*

Mr. Hall C. Burleigh, a brief account of whose purchases of Hereford cattle we gave in last week's paper, arrived in Portland by steamship Toronto, Friday afternoon. The number of animals purchased by him including calves, was fifty-seven, and all of them arrived safely after a long passage of seventeen days, several of which were very rough. The cattle were in charge of Mr. Burleigh, and two young Englishmen who were engaged by Mr. Burleigh to assist him. On the arrival of the steamer, the cattle were transferred to the Maine Central cars and arrived at Mr. Bodwell's farm in Hallowell, on Saturday, where they are to remain in quarantine for three months.

This is probably the largest importation of thoroughbred cattle ever made at one time, into this country, and is the most notable event in neat stock transactions for the year. The herd is made up as follows: Nineteen cows; 12 two years old heifers coming three; 10 yearling heifers coming two; 1 two year old bull, weight 1,665 lbs.; 1 ten months old bull, girth 5 feet 9 inches, length 6 feet 2 inches, height 4 feet 1 inch; 8 heifer and 3 bull calves, nine of the calves being from 7 to 8 months old and the other two from 3 to 6 months old. These animals were purchased by Mr. Burleigh during the past winter, in various parts of England, and there is not an inferior one in the whole lot. All of them are in good order and some of them are fat enough for beef. Some of them still show the effects of the rough passage over, but none received any injury beyond scratches and slight bruises. They are all in good heart and seem greatly to enjoy Mr. Bodwell's ample barn accommodations, after their late trying experience. They were two days on the cars before reaching Liverpool and one day between Portland and Hallowell, the entire journey from their native ranges occupying just twenty days.

Under the present regulations, cattle coming from England must be kept in quarantine at the port where they arrive, for the space of three months, but by special request, Mr. Bodwell was allowed to quarantine these upon his farm in Hallowell. Here they will remain for the specified time, when a division will be made and Mr. Burleigh will take his to his farm at Fairfield Centre. Mr. Burleigh is deserving of great credit for the efficient manner in which he has performed his work, and both he and Mr. Bodwell are entitled to the thanks of the people of the State for their efforts in behalf of one of our chief industries. The barns of Mr. Bodwell are daily crowded with visitors, some of whom come from long distances, to examine this herd. And it is a sight not often witnessed in this country; fifty-seven representative Hereford animals from the best English herds, of uniform color and marking. The exhibition well repays the trouble of a visit. Two beautiful heifers were purchased from the herd of the Queen of England.

Mr. Burleigh also brought with him ten Shropshire sheep, two bucks and eight ewes. Four of the ewes have seven lambs, so that the entire number imported is seventeen. The Shropshires are a cross between the South Downs and Clun Forest, the latter being a Welsh breed. The cross makes a fine breed both for wool and mutton. The staple is long and fine and the sheep are very hardy.

In his travels through England after stock, Mr. Burleigh made the personal acquaintance of some of the most eminent stock breeders of that country which may be of great advantage to him in the future. In making his selections, he studiously followed the Herd Book for pedigrees, and at the same time, he refrained from purchasing overfed animals. Only two out of the entire herd were ever entered for premiums and both won the first. Below we give a particular account of Mr. Burleigh's purchases, which includes the name of animal and of purchaser, and the number and pedigree of each animal, which we condense from the *Hereford Times*, a leading English journal published in Herefordshire:

The selection from the Queen's herd were Sultana 2d by Duke of Connaught (4528) and Marchioness of Lorne by Prince Alexander (4859). Sultana is in calf to Prince George. She is descended in a direct line from the grand bull Walford (871), winner of the gold medal as the best bull of any breed exhibited at the Paris International Exhibition in 1855, and first at the Windsor Royal Show, besides numerous other honors which exhibited by the late Lord Berwick. Marchioness of Lorne is descended from the once famous herd of the late Viscount Hereford.

His selection from the Stocktonbury herd consists of Anxiety 2d. This bull bids fair to equal, if not surpass, his well-known sire Anxiety (5188), winner of two first Royal prizes, one first and one second at the Bath and West of England and at the Herefordshire Agricultural Societys' shows, besides numerous local honors. He was purchased at Kilburn and crossed the Atlantic, since which he has added further laurels to those gained on this side.

From the Leen herd he secured the grand cow Countess, by Provost (4067), in calf to Plantagenet (5502); Madonna, by Spartan (5009), dam Bella, by Sir Roger (4992), in calf to The Grove 3d (5051); Jewel, by Spartan, dam Emerald, by Provost, in calf to Pirate, by Corsair (5271); and four yearling heifers, all by Spartan, viz., Countess 2d, dam Countess, by Provost; Duchess 4th, dam Duchess, by Provost; Rhodia 2d, (a twin), dam Rhodia, by Subaltern (2794); Frailty 2d, dam Frailty, by Leopold (3912). Provost will be remembered as the massive, heavy-fleshed bull, winner of a first prize at the Hull meeting of the Royal, besides numerous other honors. Spartan, by his sire, Silver Boy (3419), is closely allied to the once celebrated Cronkhill herd, belonging to the late Lord Berwick. The Grove 3d was by the renowned stock bull Horace (3877), dam Blossom, by Sir Thomas (2228). Sir Thomas and Horace realized the highest prices ever paid for Hereford bulls.

The grandeur of the Eglwysnunydd herd will be fresh in the memory of all who visited Mr. Powell's well-managed farm during the Cardiff meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, when the president's cup, value 100 guineas, was awarded to him for the best cultivated farm in Monmouthshire or South Wales. This fine herd has been bred with great care from selections made by the late Mr. Powell, and subsequently by his son, from the well-known herds of the late J. Rea of Monaughty; the late J. Hewer of Vern House, Marden; the late W. Stedman, Bedstone Hall, Salop; Lord Bateman, Shobdon Court; T. Duckham, Baysham Court, Ross; J. R. Paramore, Dinedor Court, Hereford; and J. B. Green, Marlow Lodge, Leintwardine. The selections from this herd consist of six two-year-old heifers, all by Unity (5092), and all in calf to Spartan (5009); they are Eva 3d, dam Eva 2d, by Prince Edward (3349), and Jessie 3d, dam Jessie 2d, by Prince Edward, both descended from the Shobdon Court herd; Grace Darling, dam Viola, by Prince Edward; Maude 2d, dam Maude, by Avon (2393)—these heifers are of the Bedstone Hall tribe; Miss Paramore, dam Rosabelle, by Hereford (2038), bred by Mr. Paramore; Duchess 3d, dam Duchess 2d, by Valiant (4220), of the Vern House tribe. The following four cows are descended from the Bedstone Hall herd, and are all in calf to Spartan, viz.:—Clara 3d, by Prince Edward 2d (4042), with her bull calf Sir Stafford, by Unity (5092); Princess of Wales, by Prince Edward 2d, with her heifer calf Princess of Wales 2d, by Snowdon; Broady, by Prince Edward 2d, with her heifer calf, by Spartan; Clara 4th, by Prince Edward 2d (4042), with her heifer calf by Spartan. The descendants from the Monaughty herd are Becky 9th by Valiant (4220), with her heifer calf by Unity; Woodbine by Prince Edward 2d, with her bull calf; Penarth by Spartan; Becky 6th by Prince Edward (3349); and Crocus by Prince Edward 2d, dam Daisy by Avon (2393). The Vern House tribe is further represented by Duchess 2d, by Valiant (4220), with her bull calf; Briton, by Unity. Duchess 2d goes in a direct line to the celebrated bull Silver (540), which may truly be said to have been the most celebrated bull among the red with white faces in their earliest records. Unity (5092) was by the prize winning bull Sir Capis Ball (2761), and thus claims the celebrated Sir Benjamin (1387) as his grandsire. Prince Edward (3349) was by the grand stock bull Franky (1243) by Walford (871). Franky was the sire of the Smithfield gold medal ox of 1863 and of 1868. Unity and Prince Edward were from the Baysham Court herd. Valiant (4220) was from the Marlow herd.

From the Baysham Court herd he selected Wynnstay 8th by Sir Massey (4981), dam Wynnstay 6th by Avon (2393), in calf to Mars by Helianthus (4641); Venus 12th by Oxford Chief (4822), dam Venus 10th by Pearl Diver (4009), winner of a first Royal at Wolverhampton. Venus 12th is in calf to Helianthus; Fairless 4th by Alphonso (4305), with her heifer calf by Helianthus; and Lady 6th, by Von Moltke 2d (5127), with her heifer calf by Sindbad (5586). Fairless 4th and Lady 6th were bred by the late Warren Evanc, Llandowlas, Usk, and are descended from the Monaughty herd; their pedigrees trace back to Sovereign (404). Helianthus was by King of the Lilies (3892), dam Queen of Hearts; Sindbad was by Rupert (4928), by Provost (4067).

The Rodd herd supplied Mr. Burleigh with two choice heifers by the renowned champion prize bull Grateful (4622), of Oxford and Kilburn celebrity, viz., Fanny 2d, in calf to Bredwardine (5233) and Careless 2d, dam Crocus 2d, by Sir George (3439); also Jeannette 4th, by Docklow (4518), dam Jeannette 3d, by Sir George; and Spot 6th, by Bismarck (3689), dam Spot by Interest (2046), in calf to Grove 3d (5349). Bredwardine was by Horace (3877), and descended from the late Lord Berwick's herd; Docklow was by Above All (2910), bred by the veteran Hereford breeder, J. Hewer, Vern House; Grove 3d was by Grove 2d (2556), dam by the Royal prize winner Adforton (1839).

From the Vern herd he secured the grand young cow Butterfly, by Harewood (3355), dam Beauty, by Master Oliver (3249), with her heifer calf by Cornlift (5270), she is again in calf to him. Cornlift, by Concord (4458), dam Lively 3d, was by Sir Hungerford (3447), winner of a first Royal at Leicester.

The Strangworth herd is of recent formation, Mr. A. P. Turner having succeeded his father, Mr. P. Turner, in that occupation, from his herd at The Leen, which is of world wide repute, and of which that at Strangworth is an offshoot. Mr. Burleigh there selected Laburnum, by Silver Boy (3419), dam Lily, by Bachelor (2941), in calf to Corsair (5271); also four yearling heifers, all by Spartan (5009), viz., Dora, dam Jessie, by Dauphin (3058), Mildred, dam Elfrida, by Prince Arthur (3345), Mabel, dam Virginia, by Silver Boy, and Isabel, by Corsair (5271), dam Juliet, by Prince Arthur.

Three cows and one two-year-old heifer from the renowned Grove herd thus far complete his large and very valuable selection, viz., Strawberry 4th and Blowdy 2d, both by Speculation (4149), their dams by that justly celebrated bull Sir Thomas (2228). Strawberry 4th is in calf to The Earl 2d (5048), and Blowdy 2d to The Grove 3d (5031); Lemon 2d, by The Earl 2d, dam Lemon, by Sir Thomas, also in calf to The Grove 3d. Silver 3d is a grand two-year-old heifer, by The Grove 3d, and indicates that he is likely to prove as valuable a stock getter as his sire Horace, or his grandsire Sir Thomas, have been; she claims for her dam Silver by Speculation (4149), and is in calf to The Earl 2d (5048).

The *Times* adds: The selections Mr. Burleigh has made are, we believe, the most important in point of numbers that have ever been made to cross the Atlantic from the herds of England of any breed at any one time, and their well known and very justly celebrated standing, combined with the sound judgment he has exercised, is a sure guarantee of their value.

NEW YORK CENTRAL. The syndicate, which in November last bought 350,000 shares of New York Central stock from William H. Vanderbilt, has completed successfully the marketing not only of its own stock, but also of 100,000 shares sold for the personal account of Mr. Vanderbilt. The transaction was concluded by the sale of a little more than 100,000 shares, the remainder in the possession of the syndicate, to prominent bankers and capitalists in this country and England. The stock was sold at 131, and the purchase money, amounting to about $14,000,000 was paid Tuesday. This sale completes within five months the largest sale of stock ever made by a private person. Mr. Vanderbilt will have received from it, on the closing of the syndicate, over $42,000,000. The syndicate will have gained a profit on the transaction of nearly $3,000,000, subject only to the cost of marketing the stock.

THE attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of the old and reliable Cherry Hill Nursery located at West Newbury, Mass. This establishment has been in operation nearly half a century and the character of the proprietor for fair dealing, has long since been fully established.

WE have received from Fred Atwood, of Winterport, a neat bronzed paper-weight in the shape of a miniature anvil, with the compliments of the Meadow King Mower.

City News.

Hon. R. D. Rice, celebrated his seventieth birthday, surrounded by his family including his children and grand-children and family relatives at his residence, on Sunday. Judge Rice was born April 11, 1810, in the town of Union. His life has been a remarkably busy one, starting as a printer, he served an apprenticeship to his trade and was the editor and proprietor of the Maine *Free Press*, published at Hallowell. He afterwards studied law with Hon. James W. Bradbury, and was admitted to practice forty years ago, at the age of thirty years, and formed a co-partnership with Mr. Bradbury. He for a term of years edited in its palmy days the Augusta *Age*. In 1848 he was appointed by Gov. Dana, Judge of the District Court and in 1852, was made an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. In 1863 he resigned his position and assumed the Presidency of the Portland & Kennebec Railroad, and afterwards of the Maine Central and Vice President of the northern Pacific. As a Judge he took from the first high rank. Possessing a broad and comprehensive mind, industrious and persevering, dealing justly by all, he left the bench with a reputation equal to that obtained by any of the illustrious Judges of Maine. As a railroad manager he exhibited marked ability and was regarded as one of the best railroad men in the country. Judge Rice in his own family, exhibits those rare traits of character which mark him as a model husband and father. In this community where he has spent the most of his active life he has the high respect and confidence of all our citizens who congratulate him on having been permitted to live to this ripe age, and who trust there may still be added to his life many years of usefulness.——Capt. Chas. H. Beck has sold his granite quarry, on his farm on the road to Manchester, for four thousand dollars, to Mr. Bodwell, of the Hallowell Granite Company.——We learn from Mr. E. C. Allen that he proposes to erect, upon the lot recently purchased by him, corner of Water street and Market Square, a substantial and elegant building, one that will be an ornament to the city, and will not be surpassed by any building in the State. It is to be of the best pressed brick with hammered granite trimmings, furnished by the Bodwell Granite Company of Hallowell; the building will be six stories high, and will contain every modern convenience. Mr. Allen is a public spirited as well as a first-class business man.——Mr. George R. Stevens, the architect, is to draw the plans for Mr. Allen's new building, the residence of Erastus Bartlett, two houses for Mr. P. O. Vickery, and a block for the American National Bank of Hallowell. This speaks well for Mr. Stevens, who is a practical mechanic.——Mr. Gridley J. F. Bryant, the noted Boston architect, is here in connection with the building of the Cony Free High School. Work on this building will be commenced at once and pushed rapidly.——Hon. John. L. Stevens has sent a check for $50 towards the Soldier's Monument fund.——Frank Gero, Samuel Lamb and Eli Darvau of Waterville, were arraigned before United States Commissioner, Jos. E. Badger, on Tuesday, for breaking into the post office at Winslow and stealing the U. S. Mail key. Gero plead guilty and was ordered to recognize with sureties in sum of $1000 for his appearance at the U. S. Circuit Court in Portland, 23d inst., and in default thereof was committed. Lamb and Darvau pleaded not guilty and were ordered to recognize with sureties in sum of $1000 for appearance before U. S. Commissioner, Wednesday, for examination. In default of furnishing bail they were committed to jail.——At a meeting of the Proprietors of the Winthrop street Universalist Church, Monday evening, the following officers for the ensuing year were elected; Trustees and Executive Committe, A. P. Morrill, W. B. Lapham, P. O. Vickery; Clerk, J. W. Clapp; Treasurer, W. R. Smith. Voted to raise two thousand dollars for support of preaching and Parish expenses for the year to come.

Augusta.

The *Portland Press* in speaking of the recent death of Mrs. P. A. S. Dearborn says: "Mrs. Dearborn was the grand-daughter of Gen. H. A. Dearborn, of Revolutionary fame by his first wife. Her mother was named Augusta Dearborn and she married Mr. Allen Gilman, then one of the most prominent lawyers on the Kennebec, and afterwards of Bangor. So beautiful was she, and so charming in her manners and conversation, that when Augusta was founded the late Judge Cony insisted that the town should be named after her."

We feel confident that the *Press* is mistaken; at the time Augusta was incorporated 1792, Gen. Dearborn was a resident of Gardiner and the rivalry then existing between Gardiner and this locality was so great that it is highly improbable that the citizens of this town would have selected their name from one of the daughters of a citizen of a rival town. Hon. James W. North, the able historian of our city, in an interview says, that Augusta was incorporated by the name of Harrington, in honor of an English patriot of that name. The name however, was not agreeable to the town, and was changed to Augusta by the general court upon representation that the town, in town meeting had requested the change. The motives which induced the change was doubtless the liability of Harrington to be nicknamed; and Augusta was selected for euphony and its historical prominence as a name. Judge Weston, in his centennial oration, July 4th, 1854, in mentioning the change, intimates the latter as the name: He says, "It may not be uninteresting to consider for a moment how indelibly some distinguished names are impressed upon the history of the world. Julius and Angustus Cæsar were the two first Roman Emperors. Julius gives name to the present, and Augustus to the second month. Cæsar, in the western empire and in the Byzantine, before it fell, was a high title of dignity, which was assumed also by the German Emperors. To me it seems, however, that the memory of the patriot Harrington, is better entitled to be cherished than that of Cæsar Augustus." Judge Weston, was the son-in-law of Judge Cony, and if Augusta had derived its name from the source indicated by the *Press*, Judge Weston would certainly have been familiar with the fact. Again Judge Weston was ten years of age when the name was selected and he had personal knowledge of the reasons why the name Augusta was agreed upon.

A HOME-MADE TELEPHONE. The Bangor *Whig* says to make a cheap and serviceable telephone good for three blocks or so, only requires enough wire and two cigar boxes. First select your boxes and make a hole about half an inch in diameter in the centre of the bottom of each, and then place one in each of the houses you wish to connect; then get five pounds of common iron stove-pipe wire, make a loop in one end, put it through the hole in your cigar box and fasten with a nail; then draw it tight to the other box, supporting it where necessary with stout cord. Support your boxes at their ends with slate nailed across the window and your telephone is complete. One that is two blocks long will cost forty-five cents, and will carry music when the organ is played thirty feet away in another room.

THE excess of the value of the exports of merchandise over imports of merchandise during the first eight months of the current fiscal year amounted to $152,611,224, as against a similar excess of the value of exports over imports during the corresponding months of the preceding year of $204,973,927. Prosperity induces luxury, and luxury goes abroad to gratify its tastes.

Consolidation.

It has been for a long time believed that the Eastern and Boston and Maine Railroads, would form a practical consolidation. The following amendment was offered to the railroad bill before the Massachusetts Senate last week.

The Eastern Railroad Company and the Boston and Maine Railroad may make with each other such contract or lease for the operation of their roads for such period of time as the directors of such companies may agree to, and as shall be approved by a majority in interest of stockholders of each company at meetings called for that purpose; provided that the facilities for travel and business on either of the roads of the said companies shall not be diminished, and provided further that the income arising from such contract or lease shall be subject to the provisions of law in regard to the right of the State to purchase the said roads or reduce their tolls in the same manner as that arising from the use of the roads.

This amendment contemplates the union of the Boston and Maine and Eastern railroads under one management. The proposition, it is understood, is the result of an agreement between resrecentatives of the two corporations; and is advocated on the ground that the union will be for the interest of the stockholders, and in no way adverse to the public interest. The Boston *Advertiser* comments upon the subject as follows:

The union would secure greater economy in train service. There are now four daily trains between Boston and Portland, each way, over each road, leaving at the same hour. Six trains daily, timed for the convenience of travellers between the two cities, would give them better accommodation. The cutting off of two trains would not interfere with local travel; for the Boston and Maine have their Great Falls train, and Haverhill and Lawrence trains, independent of the Portland trains.

Costly and needless competition would be avoided. The situation of these two roads has at various times caused intense and bitter rivalry between them. Their past history has been one of conflict, with intervals of exhaustion when they have temporarily raised their rates by amicable agreement, only to be followed by fresh misunderstanding on the part of the managers of one or both roads. Ten million dollars would be a moderate estimate of the amount squandered in these unnecessary and often capricious quarrels, and on the litigation growing out of them. In railroad quarrels it very seldom happens that any principle is involved. Offended personal dignity, the temptation to make a short cut at the expense of a rival, or causes even more trivial, lie at the bottom of most of them. The many quarrels of the Boston & Maine and Eastern roads in years past are no exception.

There would be no diminution of facilities for local travel, as we have stated, while between Boston and Portland facilities would be increased. There would of course, be economy of management under a single organization, while the public would, fare better through the adoption of a consistent and stable policy, not liable to sudden changes, and not exposed to outbreaks of caprice or cupidity on the part of those who for the moment may be in authority. The tendency of rates of freight and travel is to diminish rather than to increase, as may be seen by the experience of roads which have had an uninterrupted monopoly from the beginning. Furthermore, the public have a constant safeguard against encroachment upon its rights—first, in the railroad commissioners, whose constant supervision of travel and traffic is a check upon corporate presumption; and second, in the Legislature, which in this State goes to the extreme in its jealousy of popular rights.

Congress.

In the Senate on Wednesday of last week the subject of removing the Santee Indians to the Ponca reservation was considered. The Ute Agreement bill was amended.——In the House amendments to the Army Appropriation bill were adopted. Mr. Sparks accused Mr. Clymer of lying, which caused an exciting scene, the words were afterwards withdrawn by Mr. Sparks.——In the Senate Thursday the bill to carry out the Ute agreement was further debated.——In the House the Army Appropriation bill was considered in Committee of the Whole.——In the Senate Friday the alleged outrage at West Point gave rise to a vigorous debate; the Ute Agreement bill was amended.——The House devoted its session to the consideration of private bills.——The Senate was not in session Saturday.——The session of the House was devoted to the consideration of the Army bill; the democrats refused to debate the bill.

Foreign News.

Prince Bismarck has tendered his resignation as Chancellor of the German Empire.——The Bundesrath gives way to Prince Bismarck's wishes on the stamp duties.——In Ireland some moderate Home Rulers have been defeated by Nationalists.——The London Daily News says that the country desires Mr. Gladstone as Premier.——The Emperor William, refuses to accept the resignation of Prince Bismarck.——Savas Pacha demands the surrender of an American citizen, recently imprisoned for manslaughter by order of the United States Consul-General at Constantinople,——The net Liberal gain is now 97 seats.——Lord Hartington has been elected in the Northeast District of Lancashire.——The steamer Darita has been sunk in the Danube.——The steamer Montana is again afloat.

MR. PAYSON TUCKER, the efficient superintendent of the Maine Central Railroad, has recently addressed a circular to all agents of the road, which is an additional proof that he is the right man in the right place. The circular says:

In loading cattle you will be particular to see that the following instructions are strictly observed. There must be no larger number of cattle loaded in one car than can be so loaded as not to be crowded. The shipment of calves and their mothers among other cattle must not be permitted. If loaded in same car with other cattle, shipper must pen off the calves, together with their mothers, from the other cattle. Calves and their mothers must not be separated. Calves shipped with their mothers must not be muzzled. All cars in which cows and young calves are loaded must be bedded by shipper with straw or hay.

THE total amount of subscriptions to the Parnell Irish relief fund received by the committee in New York City was $160,396. This, however, does not represent the entire collections by Parnell on his tour through the country. In Boston, Chicago, St. Louis and other large cities the collections were sent by the local committees direct to Ireland, and therefore did not pass through the hands of the New York committee. Through Mr. Parnell and the New York Herald the people of the United States have contributed to the relief of Ireland considerably more than half a million dollars.

ANOTHER MURDER. Friday evening a report reached Newmarket, N. H., that the dead body of a man had been found in the woods in Durham, and when it was discovered that a murder had been committed the most intense excitement prevailed. The identity of the man as well as the perpetrators of this foul deed, is as yet shrouded in mystery, although various theories are being promulgated and several suspicious circumstances, not yet to be made public, are being investigated.

A PLAN is before the New York Legislature to preserve the American side of Niagara Falls from the total desecration which is threatened under the control of the present avaricious and careless owners of the ground. The New York Legislature could not confer a greater boon upon the world at large than to wrest Niagara from the vandals and sharks that infest it.

FRIENDS of the State Agricultural College are making efforts to secure an endowment of $100,000 for that institution. The college is doing a work not attempted by any other school in the State, and the efforts now being made deserve to meet with abundant reward.

America's Foreign Trade.

The four great eastern cities, New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, practically monopolize the foreign commerce of the United States. The cities of New Orleans, Charleston and Galveston ship some grain and cotton, but their trade is insignificant when compared with the cities above named. The figures representing the value of the exports and imports during the year 1879 show the importance of our foreign business. The dutiable value of the imports which passed through the New York Custom House in 1879 was $340,992,692, a gain of $54,112,000 on the previous year (about 19 per cent). The exports from New York in 1879 amounted to $353,253,730, a gain of 2 per cent, on the preceding year. During the year 13,344 vessels arrived at the port of New York, of which 9,993 were foreign, including 1,591 steamships. The value of the dry goods imported was $91,549,000, nearly one-half of which sum is credited to "silks." Among the exports were 124,350,962 bushels of grain, a gain on the previous year of over 17,000,000 bushels. Boston is the second city in imports, but falls below Baltimore in the value of her exports. The value of her imports last year was $47,439,537, and the value of her exports was $55,127,626. The value of the imports which passed through the Philadelphia Custom House in 1879 was $27,224,549, and the value of the exports $50,685,838, a gain of $2,306,809 on the year 1878. The largest items in the list of exports were wheat, 17,504,607 bushels, corn, 14,002,698 bushels, and refined petroleum 82,370,211 gallons. The list of manufactured articles sent abroad from Philadelphia is growing. Eighteen locomotives were shipped last year of the value of $147,053; also, other machinery and implements made from iron amounting to over $250,000. The exports of bacon and hams amounted to $3,238,758; fresh beef, $989,678; salt beef, $267,486; butter, $96,557; cheese, $99,925; tobacco, $650,945. The clearing house exchanges show an increase of business in Philadelphia as compared with 1878 of over 20 per cent. Baltimore stands next to New York in exports, the value of which was near $69,000,000 in 1879, and an increase of over $13,000,000 as compared with 1878. Wheat and corn make up the bulk of the exports. The fine elevators erected by the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company and the Northern Central Railroad Company have attracted immense quantities of grain to that port, and in 1879 its exports of grain exceeded the combined exports from Philadelphia, Boston and New Orleans by 5,000,000 bushels, the aggregate being 53,480,341 bushels.

Kennebec County Items.

Work on the Winthrop gold mine is about to begin.——A big stone from the Hallowell quarries required the united strength of twenty horses and a yoke of oxen in transporting it to Hallowell, where it will be wrought into a marvel of beauty, by the Hallowell Granite Co.——The Riverside Cemetery Association has declared a dividend of six per cent.——The first vessel to leave the river was the schooner Reuben Eastman, loaded with ice and lumber from South Gardiner for New York.——William H. Gibbs and D. McCrillis Scribner, both of Waterville, have been admitted to the practice of law in all the judicial courts of this State. They have been students in the office of E. F. Webb, Esq.——The Hubbard & Blake Manufacturing Co., at West Waterville, will during the coming summer increase their capacity for making scythes by the addition of one trip hammer each, for welding, plating, and finishing, which will enable the Company to turn out more than 10,000 dozen, being an increase of about forty per cent. over their present capacity.——The first arrival up the Kennebec in tow was the fine new schooner "E. C. Allen," owned by parties in this city, built the past season by Messrs. Goss & Sawyer, at Bath. She came up towed by the tug "Knickerbocker," intending to load with ice at the Old Orchard houses, in Farmingdale, but owing to the high water in the river, could not effect a landing, and had to be turned about and moved down river again at their lower houses. She is a very handsome and well appointed vessel of about 500 tons burthen, commanded by Capt. Stephen Meady, of Pittston, and will freight with ice for Philadelphia as soon as the state of the water will permit her loading.——A revival is in progress at Cross Hill.——Monday morning, about one o'clock, the house or Mr. Daniel Baxter situated in East Vassalboro,' was destroyed by fire. Loss about $1,000; insursured for $700.

"FAGOT" VOTING is one of the British election phrases which perplex American readers. Fagot voters in the usual sense are those who are qualified by the assignment to them of a free-hold interest in real property. When the interest assigned is an actual and valuable interest and it is permanently acquired in good faith either by gift or purchase, the practice is unobjectionable, although the real motive for the acquisition may be the right to vote which goes with it. But the complaint is that these assignments, though regular and legal, so far as the paper title is concerned, are really fictitious, and no actual ownership is created or intended. In Midlothian, where Mr. Gladstone has just been elected, his competitor, Lord Dalkeith, son of the Duke of Buccleuch, one of the great landholders of the district, is said to have made 645 fagot voters, thereby, as it was supposed, making his success secure, as he had at the previous election a majority of nearly one hundred and fifty over his liberal opponent. The fagot voters are mostly connected by blood or marriages with the Duke's family, and are assigned sixteen to one tenement, seventeen to another, three to a vacant plot of grass ground, a lawyer and a lieutenant of the guards have two-sevenths of an ale house, and so on. The liberals have done little fagoting hitherto, but since a decision of the courts that members of co-operative building societies are qualified voters, they have promoted building societies, and in the Midlothian district a great tenement has been put up to accomodate two hundred families, and it was begun too late for its joint owners to vote on it this year.

FRANK HART, a colored man, resident of Boston, at a walking match in New York city, last week, walked in six days, 565 miles and 165 yards, making the greatest walk on record. Blower Brown in England had prior to this walked 553 miles in same time. Hart gets as his portion of the entrance money and admission fees about twenty thousand dollars for this exhibition of his wonderful physical powers.

MOSELEY'S CABINET CREAMERY is advertised in this issue of the FARMER. This comparatively new invention is for sale by Messrs. Geo. Blanchard & Bro., Portland. It is adapted for large and small dairies, hotels, restaurants and boarding houses. In fact every one who owns one or more cows should have this valuable invention.

Two seasonable things which most every lady wants are now for sale at Partridge's Drug Store: Vick's fresh flower seeds and crude camphor for putting away furs to prevent the ravages of moths.

IN order that all connected with the FARMER may properly observe Fast Day, in accordance with the custom of our people, we go to press this week, Wednesday.

THREE hundred and sixty-eight new oil wells were developed last month, yielding 6,992 barrels, the largest new production for any one month since last August.

Editor's Table.

Ehrichs' Fashion Quarterly. A perfect epitome of Spring Fashions, it enters into every detail of feminine necessity, and gives its readers full particulars of fabrics, styles, and prices. The descriptions are accurate, the prices carefully compiled, and the illustrations with which the book is crowded, drawn from articles of costume. In short, the Fashion Quarterly is a genuine Handbook for the Household, and fills a place in American periodical literature, which, but for it, would remain inconveniently vacant. Published by Ehrich Bros., Eighth Avenue, New York, at fifty cents a year, or 15 cents a single copy.

Æsop's Fables, complete, with text based upon Croxall, La Fontaine, and L'Estrange, with copious additions from other modern authors, profusely illustrated by Ernest Griset. About 400 pages, cloth; price 50 cents; postage 8 cents. Published by American Book Exchange, N. Y. The new edition of the Fables of Æsop we think will be found for reading or reference the best ever issued. It will contain about twice as many of the fables attributed to Æsop as the edition hitherto published. The type is a large long primer of a beautiful face, and the illustrations, nearly forty in number, are by the best artist who has ever pictured the wit and wisdom of the antique satirist.

Milman's Gibbon's Rome. History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, by Edward Gibbon. With notes by H. H. Milman. A new edition with very full index. Complete in five volumes. Price 50 cents per volume. The literary revolution inaugurated by the American Book Exchange of New York city, has met with a success without a parallel in literary history. All of their books are set by type setting machines run by steam, which enables them to reproduce all of the standard works of the age, at a price which places them within the reach of every person. This is a matter in which the public are as deeply interested as the publishers for they receive the benefit of this revolution. All of their works are printed on good paper, with plain type and well bound and they are offered at a price which should place them in every household.

The numbers of The Living Age for the weeks ending April 3d and 10th respectively, contain among its articles: The Proper Use of the City Churches, Nineteenth Century; The Pillar of Praise, Contemporary; The Beginning of Greek Sculpture, Fortnightly; The Reign of Queen Anne, Bush-Life in Queensland, and The North-East Passage, a narrative of the Voyage of the Vega, Blackwood. For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,300 pages a year,) the subscription price $8, is low. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

The Koran of Mohammed. Translated into the English from the original Arabic, by George Sale. 324 pages, beautiful new brevier type. Acme edition, cloth, 35 cents. Postage 6 cents. Published by American Exchange, N. Y., City. This work is a necessity to the library of all students of history or religion, and a curiosity to all others.

"The Inter-Oceanic Canal and The Monroe Doctrine" Published by G. P. Putnam's Son's, 182 Fifth Avenue, New York. Price $1. For sale by J. F. Pierce, bookseller, Augusta, Maine. This is a valuable work; it gives a chronological list of the efforts to secure inter-oceanic transits across the Isthmus or the continent of Central America, also a list of proposed routes for canals and roads across the Central American isthmus, as given in the report of admiral Davis to Congress in 1866.

"About Grant" by Gen. John L. Swift. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass. Price $1. For sale by J. F. Pierce, bookseller, and stationer, Augusta, Maine. Gen. Swift is a bright, easy writer; he has made this a most readable and entertaining work. It is written for the express purpose of aiding Gen. Grant's candidacy for the presidential nomination. It commences with the great issues of 1861, and shows what part Grant has played in the momentous events since that time.

"The Taxidermist's Manual." This is a work on the art of collecting, preparing, and preserving objects of natural history, for the use of travellers, conservatives of museums and private collections, by Captain Thomas Brown, F. L. S. Published by G. P. Putnam's Son's, 182 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. For sale by J. F. Pierce, bookseller and stationer, Augusta, Maine. Price $1.25.

"Hal, the story of a clod hopper" by W. W. F. Round, Boston, Lee & Shepard, publishers. For sale by J. F. Pierce, bookseller, Augusta, Maine. Price 50 cents. This is a very bright and entertaining book and is having a large sale.

"Day & Pratt's Assessors' Scales" is the title of an admiral work for the use of Assessors, in the making of taxes, of which the second edition has just been issued. The work contains 200 tables of rates, running from $1.10 to $21.00 on $1000 of valuation. Price $2.00. Day & Pratt, Publishers, Mansfield, Mass.

A SCENE AT WEST POINT. There was much excitement last week over a brutal attack on the colored cadet at West Point, John C. Whittaker. He was not present one morning when reveille was sounded and upon visiting his room to ascertain the cause of his absence, he was found nearly unconscious and covered with blood, laying on the floor with his feet tied to his iron bedstead, his hands bound and his head resting on a pillow. The pillow was saturated with blood, and there were pools of blood on the floor, and the night clothing of the cadet was also covered with blood.

The guard gave an alarm, when the officer of the day came to the room, and the wounded cadet was released from his fastenings and laid upon the bed. He talked incoherently, and was much frightened and in considerable pain. He states that after retiring he fell into a doze when he was suddenly awakened by some one jumping right on him. He looked sharp and there were three men in all. Two of them were attired in dark clothing and the third had on a light gray suit, and all wore black masks.

He drew back his arm to strike the man who had jumped on him, and he partially raised in the bed in the struggle when he was seized by the throat and choked till he was almost suffocated; and he was also struck a heavy blow on the left temple and also on the nose with something hard. The man who dealt the blow shouted to him, "If you don't be still you will be a dead man; don't you holler." He was completely overpowered,

One of the men then said, "Let's mark him like they do hogs down South." And then, with what he thinks was a knife, they cut off the lower end of his left ear, and slit the lobe of his right ear once or twice. Next they began to tie his feet, and he kicked as hard as he could, when one exclaimed, "Don't you kick, or I will cut you;" and he did stick his feet twice. The matter is being investigated by a board of officers. Some parties allege that he inflicted the injuries upon himself but there is no evidence of that. He stood well in his class. This is no ordinary case of hazing. He is at West Point upon the same terms as every other cadet and is entitled to the same treatment. We most heartily agree with Senator Voorhees of Indiana, who says that if this outrage is not punished it is time to abolish West Point.

A Great Discovery by a Great Man.

This, primarily, is what Warner's Safe Nervine is. The great man is one of the most famous living physicians. He found a harmless remedy for all kinds of pain, others improve it, and the final result is, the Safe Nervine now manufactured only by H. H. Warner & Co.

"Don't Worry Me

with your complaints about your teeth," said an annoyed father to his "sweet sixteener." "I told you to buy the SOZODONT and use it, but you didn't and you deserve to suffer." And so she did, and all other sweet sixteeners who act like her.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BRIGHTON MARKET. We go to press this week on Wednesday and so have to omit the report from the Brighton market.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, April 14.

FLOUR—There is a steady but moderate demand for Flour and prices unchanged; we quote at 4 25@$4 50 for Western Superfine; $4 75@5 25 for common extras; $5 00@5 75 for Wisconsin extras; and $6@7 00 per bbl for Minnesota extras, including choice bakers' brands; winter wheats range from $5 75@6 25 for Ohio and Michigan; $6 00@6 50 for Illinois and Indiana; and $6 50@7 00 for St. Louis; patent Wisconsin and Minnesota spring wheats have been selling at $6 50@8 25 per bbl; and patent winter wheats at $6 50@8 00 per barrel. Corn in fair demand and sales at $2 60@2 65 per bbl. In Rye Flour the sales have been in small lots at $4 50@5 00 per bbl. Oat Meal in fair demand and sales at $5 62½@6 21½ per bbl as to quality.

GRAIN—Corn is quiet at 58@60c per bush. as to quality, for new and old. Oats are selling for No. 1 and extra white at 48@50c per bush; No 2 white at 46@46c; No 3 white and No 2 mixed at 43@45c. In Rye small sales at 90@92c per bush. In Shorts the sales have been at $23@25; Fine Feed at $23@25 00; and Middlings at $23 00@25 00 per ton.

PROVISIONS—The demand for Pork is moderate and prices are steady; we quote prime at $10 50@11; mess at $12 25@12 75; and clear and extra clear at $14 50@16 per bbl. Beef has been selling at $9 50@11 for mess and extra mess, and 12@13 for family. Lard is in fair demand and sells at 7¾@8¼c per lb for City and Western, including steam and kettle rendered. Smoked Hams are selling at 9½@10 per lb for City and Western, and 10½@11c for fancy Western. City dressed Hogs have been selling at 6½@6¾c per lb. Westerns are firm at 5⅞@6c per lb.

PRODUCE. Western butter 28@32c; new and choice Northern 25@28c, and fair to good at 20@23c. Choice cheese 14½@15c; fair to good at 13@14c, and common at 10@12c per lb. Eastern and Northern eggs at 13@14c, and Southern and Western at 13@13½c per dozen. The sales of Rose and Prolific potatoes have been at 50@55c, and Jackson whites, Peerless and other kinds at 35@42c per bush. as to quality.

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, April 14.

APPLES—Dried 4@6, evaporated 15@20c; 50c@1 00 per bushel.

BEANS—Pea beans $1 75@1 90, Yellow Eyes $1 75@2 00.

BUTTER—Good butter sells for 20@25c.

CHEESE—New Factory made 13@16c.

EGGS—12@12c per dozen.

FLOUR—$7 25@9 25 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn 66@68c; oats 50@55c.

GRASS SEEDS—Timothy $3 25@3 50 per bushel; clover 11@12c per lb; alsike 22@25c per lb; red top 75c per bushel.

HAY—$14 00@16 00.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 17@20c per box.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 6½@7c; calf skins 11@12½c; wool skins 1 00@3 25; deacons 25@30c; shearlings 15@25c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 00@1 00 per cask, cement $1 75.

LARD—10c.

MAPLE SYRUP—80@1 00.

MEAL—Corn 66@68c; rye $1 00@1 25.

NATIVE CRANBERRIES—$2 00 per bushel.

PRODUCE—Potatoes 45@50c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 10c; beef per side 7@9c; ham 8@12c; fowls 10@12c; mutton 7c; veal 6@8c; chickens 15@20c; turkeys 18@20c.

SHORTS—$1 50 per hundred pounds.

WOOL—Washed 42@45c; unwashed @38 35c

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, April 14.

APPLES—$2 75 to 3 00 per bbl; dried 6@6½c per lb.

BUTTER—28@33c for family; store 20@25c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $2 00@2 10; Yellow Eyes $2 10@2 20.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory 15@16c.

COAL—Stove and Egg $5 50@7 50.

FLOUR—Superfine $4 75@5 25; Spring X and XX $5 50@7 00; Michigan Winter X and XX $6 00@7 25; Patent spring wheat $8 50@9 50; St. Louis X and XX to best $6 50@8 00.

FISH—Large shore $4 50@5 00; Large bank, $3 50@3 75; small $2 75@3 25; pollock $1 75@2 50; haddock $1 62@1 87; herring $3 50@4 50 per bbl.; scaled 27@30c per box; mackerel per bbl.—bay No. 1 to No. 2, $6 50@8 50; shore Nos. 1, 2 and 3, $5 00@20 00.

GRAIN—Corn car lots 60@61; bag lots 63@63 per bush; oats 48@50; fine feed $24@26 per ton; shorts $24 00 per ton.

HAY—Loose $10 00@13 00 per ton; pressed $10 00@13 00; straw $7 00@9 00.

LARD—Per tierce 8@8¼c per lb; per keg 8¼@8½c; pail 9¾@10¼c.

PLASTER—White per ton $3 00; blue $2 75; ground in bbls $7 00@7 50; calcined in bbls $2 25@2 25.

PRODUCE—Beef side 6@9c; veal 6@8c; mutton 6@8c; chickens 15@18c; turkeys 16@18; eggs 12@13; potatoes 35@50c per bush.

PROVISIONS—Chicago extra beef $10 50@13 00; pork backs $16 50@16 75; clear $15 50@16 75; mess 13 50@14 00; hams 10@12c per lb; round hogs 6½@7c.

WOOD—Soft mill wood $1 75@2 25 per cord delivered in the city.

WOOL—Unwashed 35@38c; washed 42@45c per lb.

Bangor Produce Market.

SATURDAY, April 10.

APPLES—Home raised fruit selling from $1 75@2 75 per bbl.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes $1 50@1 90 per bush; Pea $1 50@2 00.

BUTTER—18@26c per lb.

EGGS—11@12c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats 48@60c per bush; corn 63@68c.

HAY—$10@13 per ton; pressed $11@14.

HIDES AND SKINS—Wool skins 1 00@2 50 each; hides 7½c per lb; veal skin 10@12c per lb.

POTATOES—Potatoes are plenty in market and selling from 25 to 42c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Pork 13 00@17 00 per bbl; round hog 6½@7c per lb; fresh beef per side 5@9c; lamb 6@8c; mutton 5@6.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, April 14.

United States Sixes,	1881,	(reg.)	105⅛
" "	"	(coup.)	105⅞
" "	New 5's,	(reg.)	102¼
" "	"	(coup.)	103½
" "	New 4½,	(reg.)	109
" "	"	(coup.)	108⅛
" "	New 4's	(reg.)	107¼
" "	"	(coup.)	107¼
" "	Pacific 6's	'95	122

Chicago Cattle Market.

CHICAGO, April 12.

HOGS—Receipts 23,000 head; shipments 6,500 head; demand fair; common to fair 5c lower; others scarce and firm with good demand; mixed packing 4 20@4 35; choice heavy 4 40@4 75; light 4 20@4 50; chiffy 4 45.

CATTLE—Receipts 8,000 head; shipments 1,500 head; market is unsteady; shipping lower at 4 00@5 30; some held higher; butchers' firm; stockers and feeders quiet at 2 60@4 00.

SHEEP—Receipts 1,800 head; market firm; clipped 3 00@3 75; fair to choice wooled 580@6 50; lambs 4 00.

THE reduction of the national debt for the last month was fourteen millions and three-quarters, the largest reduction in any single month during the whole history of the country, and of course the largest reduction ever made of its national debt by any country in the world in one month. If this rate could be maintained the whole debt would be paid in a little more than eleven years, without any allowance for the rapid diminution of interest charges. If the revenue should be maintained at its present amount, and if the expenses of the government, exclusive of interest, should also remain as at present, that is to say, if the yearly revenue should be twelve times what it was in the month of March, and the expenditure should be twelve times what it was for the same period, the debt would be extinguished in about nine years. Of course this is not to be expected nor desired. March is not an average month; the excess of revenue is always greatest at this season, and the present redundancy of revenue caused by the activity of business and other causes will diminish in the natural course of events, and even if the revenue should continue at its present amount, a large excess of revenue inevitably tends toward increased expenditure. By that means, and also by some reduction of taxation, the amount available for the payment of the debt will doubtless be reduced much below the sum so available for the past month, even if the prosperity of the country should continue undiminished.

CONSUMPTION CURED. An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanedt cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility ann all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering. I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* 13t‡45

From a well-known citizen of Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 1, 1880.

H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

GENTLEMEN: I have used Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure with the greatest satisfaction. It is the only remedy I have ever used that I can recommend to my friends, as it has cured me of Bright's Disease of long standing, after having visited the White Sulphur Springs of Virginia, and trying innumerable so-called "remedies" of the day. Having resided here for forty-seven years, my friends will be glad to see this statement. The discoverer is, indeed, a public benefactor.

WILLIAM H. PATERSON.

1,491 Wabash avenue, near 29th. Street.

A COUGH, COLD, CATARRH or Sore Throat should not be neglected. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are a simple remedy, and will generally give immediate relief. Imitations are offered for sale, many of which are injurious. The genuine "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are sold *only in boxes.*

WERE man to conform *more* to the laws of health and of nature, and be addicted to the gratification of his passions, it would not be neccessary to advertise Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites as a restorative for the world's progress in enlightenment would indeed be marvellous.

STUDY Hop Bitters Book, use the medicine, and you will be wise, healthy and happy.

FEEBLE and exhausted constitutions restored to health and strength by Malt Bitters.

Special Notices.

Various Causes.

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light and red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action, and removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak, or sickly hair, to which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous.

For Sale by all Druggists. 1y2

TO HORSEMEN.

Headquarters for all articles used by horsemen; works on the horse, horse pictures, road, track and racing scenes; celebrated horses; 200 subjects. Veterinary instruments, medicines and horse goods of every description. Price list of 500 articles needed by horsemen, mailed free.

J. H. TUTTLE, 78 Nassau St., New York.

1y28

To the Consumptive.—Wilbor's Compound of Cod-Liver Oil and Lime, without possessing the very nauseating flavor of the article as heretofore used, is endowed by the Phosphate of Lime with a healing property which renders the Oil doubly efficacious. Remarkable testimonials of its efficacy can be shown to those who desire to see them. Sold by A. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston, and all druggists.

Married.

In Addison, March 29, Elvin A. Lyons of Gill, Mass., to Mary L. Emerson; March 28, Elmore W. Ramsdell to Amy S. Pinkham, both of Harrington.

In Alna, April 4, Jeremiah Peerson to Mary Dole.

In Bath, March 27, John Savage of Wiscasset, to Mrs. Lucy A Savage of Woolwich.

In Biddeford, March 18, George H. Lewis of Saco, to Mary A. Smith of Kennebunkport; April 5, Geo. M. Nichols to Nellie Hobbs of Dover, N. H.

In Bluehill, April 3, Edwin T. Leach to Ruby T. Osgood.

In Camden, March 30, Henry L. Forham of Brooklyn, to Josephine Davis; April 1, Perley Sanford of Marblehead, Mass., to Octavia B. Porter.

In Cape Elizabeth, April 1, Wm. D. Staples to Josie E. Sawyer.

In Chesterville, April 2, Sylvester Graves of East Livermore, to Mrs. Mary Moulton.

In Corinth, April 6, Wm. H. Emerson to Adella A. Smith, both of Kenduskeag.

In Cutler, Feb. 28, Charles A. Randall to Mary E. Jones.

In Dexter, March 27, Edwin G. Higgins to Mrs. Ellen Lane, both of Corinna; April 3, B. S. Hasty to Emma A. Flanders, both of Garland.

In East Machias, March 18, Wm. A. Libby of Machiasport to Olive A. Huntley; March 28, A. M. Ricker to Mrs. Evelyn Maynell of Boston, Mass.

In Eastport, March 16, John K. Osborne of Lubec, to Carry M. Dennison of Cutler; March 13, Wm. H. Lawrence to Alice Foley; April 6, Owen L. Waters of West Wareham, Mass., to Mary J. Dean of Pembroke.

In East Sullivan, April 4, James N. Durney to Carrie Simpson, both of Sullivan.

In Ellsworth Falls, March 27, Isaac A. Webber to Maria Denico, both of Ellsworth.

In Fayette, April 6, Mr. Thomas Woodworth to Mrs. Mercy E. Campbell of West Gardiner.

In Fairhaven, Mass., April 2, Prof. C. T. Winchester of Middletown, Ct., to Alice G. Smith, formerly of Portland.

In Foxcroft, April 6, Ansel S. Whitney of Parkman, to Lizzie M. Dinsmore.

In Garland, April 3, Sumner P. Champeon to Corn Johnson.

In Hallowell, April 7, Llewellyn Wright to Mary E. King, both of Augusta.

In Harrington, March 13, Lewis H. Plummer to Clara E. Nichols.

In Harrison, March 31, James Blaisdell, M. D., to Allie B. Caswell; March 25, Aaron Libby to Myra J. Allen.

In Kenduskeag, March 27, Joseph J. Thurston to Ella M. Thurston of Lagrange.

In Lincoln, April 8, Edward J. Fuller to Mary R. Bodwell.

Died.

In Cornville, March 23, Mercy L. Savage, aged 71 years.

In Sidney, April 5, Isaac R. Smith, aged 60¼ years.

In Wellington, March 29, Charles M. Burdin, aged 56 years.

In Brunswick, March 20, Samuel Stanwood, aged 77½ years.

In Clinton, March 28, Mrs. T. B. Seekins, aged 19 years.

In Wilton, March 29, Serena Buswell, aged 81½ years.

In Wiscasset, March 11, William F. Colby, aged 9½ years.

In Woolwich, March 15, Mrs. Susan Bailey, aged 88 years.

In Waterford, March 13, Mrs. Elizabeth F. Rice, aged 81 years.

WANTED,

Ten Good, Reliable Men,

With a Capital of from one to five thousand dollars, to go WEST. Business permanent and good salary. Money secured. Address

C. R., P. O. Box 2876.

4t21 Boston, Mass.

THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

Is again exciting attention throughout the country, owing to large purchases and a rising market. It is reported a large amount of money will be made. Parties desiring to invest should remit to Randolph Taylor & Co., 40 Exchange Place, New York. A prominent Wall Street Journal states: "We have had business transactions and have found them reliable and honorable." Send for their financial report. 4t21

STRAWBERRY PLANTS

—AND—

ASPARAGUS ROOTS!

FOR SALE.

Crescent Seedling,	$3.00 per M.
Capt. Jack,	3.00 " "
Chas. Downing,	3.00 " "
Cumberland Triumph,	4.00 " "
Asparagus Roots,	2.50 " "

Address GEO. F. WHEELER, Concord, Mass. 3t21

WANTED.

Custom Coat and Pants Makers

—AT—

Huntington, Nason & Co.'s

135 & 139 WATER ST., AUGUSTA, ME.

3t21

FULLER'S

Wild Cherry Bitters!

OVER 10,000 BOTTLES SOLD!!

The best remedy for Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Dizziness and all Spring Complaints, for Female Weakness and Nervous Debility. A gentle tonic, stimulant and laxative, cleansing the stomach and bowels, strengthening the system and improving the appetite. Sold only by JOHN D. MYRICK,

4t21 160 Water St., Augusta.

NOTICE.

By virtue of a License from the Judge of Probate for the County of Kennebec, I shall sell at public auction, on the premises, near the Post office, in Belgrade, on Thursday, the 20th day of May, 1880, at 10 o'clock, A. M., one lot of land belonging to Jane Mignautte, situated on the north side of the M. C. Railroad, containing about seven acres.

R. K. STUART, Guardian.

Belgrade, April 11, 1880.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

An immense descriptive Catalogue of Novels, Romances, Plays and Farces, Books on Magic, Fortune-telling, Boxing, Swimming and Cooking. Also Wigs, Moustaches and Face Preparations. Mailed free by C. T. DEWITT, Publisher,

3m21 33 Rose Street, New York.

Every Farmer should try the White Russian Wheat, it will pay. We have also Early Ohio potatoes, Sanford's corn, Lane's Imperial Sugar beet and short horn carrot seed. For circulars with full directions for growing, address

13t11 CHARLES DOLE, Northfield, Vt.

FOR SALE.

An Open Buggy,

Portland Style.

Used carefully one year. In perfect order.

19tf JOHN A. MITCHELL, Augusta.

DENTISTRY

DR. C. W. DAVIS,

No. 140 Water Street, over J. F. Pierce's Book Store,

Augusta, Me.

Artificial teeth manufactured in the best manner. All work warranted satisfactory. Prices to suit the times. 1y10 C. W. DAVIS.

H. W. WELLS,

Furnishing Undertaker,

West Waterville, Me.

Coffins, Caskets and Ready-made Robes constantly on hand and made to order at short notice. 3m13*

Good Stock and Low Prices!

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

All persons intending to teach Spring or Summer schools in this city, (excepting in the Village District) are requested to report at the Common Council Room, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for examination, on Saturday, the 17th and 24th of April.

EDW. L. WHITEHOUSE,

3t20 Supervisor.

THE DOUBLE PUZZLE

Of Crack Brain and Thirty-four. Will send to any address on receipt of 15 cents.

J. PIPER & SON,

3m18 130 Water St., Augusta, Me.

WANTED.

Energetic Agents in all parts of the State to sell our new MAPS OF MAINE, beautifully colored, mounted and varnished; a perfect beauty. Sample by mail 60 cts. B. B. RUSSELL & CO., Publishers,

4t20 57 Cornhill, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED.

For New Religious Work of great value; New Country Map of U. S., World and Bible Map; Family and Teachers' Bibles. Great inducements given. Address at once, D. L. GUERNSEY,

4t20 61 Cornhill, Boston, or Concord, N. H.

Elegant Autograph Album, gilt covers, 48 pages, 12 illustrated with birds, scrolls etc, in colors, and 67 select quotations 15c. Arts. outfit for cards, (over 60 samples) 10c. Davids & Co., Northford Ct. 4m16

STEAM

JOB PRINTING HOUSE!

The Proprietors of

THE MAINE FARMER

—HAVE—

Refitted in a Thorough Manner,

—THEIR—

STEAM JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

And having secured the services of first-class Job Printers, under the charge of an Experienced Foreman,

They are now Prepared to Execute with Neatness and Dispatch, Every Variety of

NEWSPAPER, BOOK,

—AND—

General Job Printing.

PAMPHLETS,
TOWN REPORTS,
TOWN ORDERS,
HANDBILLS,
CATALOGUES,
CIRCULARS,
PROGRAMMES,
BRIEFS, ETC.,

Printed with Care and Accuracy.

PRICES REDUCED!

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

BADGE & MMANLEY.

Augusta, Jan. 7, 1880.

CHERRY HILL NURSERY

West Newbury.

ESTABLISHED IN 1832.

With more extensive grounds, improved buildings and better facilities than ever before, I offer a large and complete assortment of

FRUIT & ORNAMENTAL TREES,

Shrubs, Plants and Vines as low as they can be afforded at any responsible New England nursery.

Wholesale Price List Free.

Address,

T. C. THURLOW,

3t21* Newburyport, Mass.

DR. KENNEDY'S PRAIRIE WEED is warranted to cure every Cough from the worst Consumption, down to the slightest tickling in the Throat. I refer to

Rev. Thomas Watson,	Wilmington, N. Y.
Rev. W. H. James,	Summerfield, Ohio.
Rev. L. A. Bosworth,	Athol, Mass.
D. S. Burnham,	Milford, N. H.
Rev. L. M. Wheeler,	Jefferson, N. H.
Elder Miles Badger,	Morgan, Kansas.
Rev. T. J. Abbott,	Greenfield, Mass.
Rev. H. Lucas,	Uniontown, Pa.
Rev. W. P. Merrill,	Wells, Maine.
J. W. Guthrie,	Conquest, N. Y.
Rev. Samuel Porter,	Crete, Ills.

Full directions on every bottle. Price $1.00. Sold by all Druggists. Made by Donald Kennedy, Roxbury, Mass.

THE DURHAM BULL.

DUKE OF OXFORD!

Got by Duke of Airdrie; Dam, Lady Oxford.

Duke of Airdrie is from the best milking strain in England. He commanded seventy-five dollars for service and was sold for three thousand dollars.

Duke of Oxford is one of the best bulls in the country, and probably the best in the state.

In order to introduce this splendid blood into the farmers' herds, the charge for service is put very low—$2.00.

HORACE R. STURGIS,

3m21 Riverside, Maine

FARM AT AUCTION.

The Nahum Austin farm between Belgrade Depot and Chandler's Mills, two miles from the latter, will be sold Thursday, April 29th, at one o'clock, P. M., on the premises. Containing sixty acres of the best of land, all can be mowed with a machine. Good house, new barn 36x48, plenty of apples, good water, &c. Also 14 acres land heavy wooded; also one undivided half of 45 acres land heavy wooded. Also 8 acres on Great Island heavy wooded. Terms made known at sale. G. W. JONES, Auctioneer.

April 12, 1880. *

WANTED.

Farmers and Gardeners to patronize Home Industry by buying Field and Garden seeds put up by Lewis Atwood, Winterport, Maine. It will be my aim and object to secure the confidence and patronage of the public. Ask your grocer for Atwood's seeds and take no other standard seeds in bulk in any quantities; also a choice line of flower seeds constantly on hand for sale at low prices.

☞All orders by mail promptly attended to.

12t21 LEWIS ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.

PEDIGREE SEED CORN.

Grown for 64 years on one farm in Northern Vermont, and seed carefully selected every year. A 100 day corn, and very productive. Has been tried in Maine and is reported favorably on there. Benj. Nutter, Esq., of Frank in, Hancock Co., writes: "It is what we want for this part of the country." Price $1.00 per peck. Send for catalogue of Memphremagog Seed Farm and Nursery to

3t21 T. H. HOSKINS, M. D., Newport, Vt.

A LIVE PAPER!

Send 10 cents to H. L. Hastings, 47 Cornhill, Boston, for 3 months subscription, for the best paper in the country—16 large pages; four distinct papers; unsectarian and anti-infidel, anti-rum and anti-devil; 8 full-page pictures; no puffs or advertisements. Mr. Spurgeon said: "The best paper that comes to me." D. L. Moody said: "About the best paper in the country." $1 per year. Agents wanted. Good pay for ministers, workers, any assorters and agents. 4t18

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An Open Buggy,

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Used carefully one year. In perfect order.

19tf JOHN A. MITCHELL, Augusta.

DENTISTRY

DR. C. W. DAVIS,

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Artificial teeth manufactured in the best manner. All work warranted satisfactory. Prices to suit the times. 1y10 C. W. DAVIS.

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Elegant Autograph Album, gilt covers, 48 pages, 12 illustrated with birds, scrolls etc, in colors, and 67 select quotations 15c. Arts. outfit for cards, (over 60 samples) 10c. Davids & Co., Northford Ct. 4m16

Interesting

As any Story or Novel, the Almost

IMPROBABLE

Experience of a Former Employe of the

New York Central R. R. Co.

HIS STATEMENT

CORROBORATED

By Men of High Social Position.

COMPARATIVELY

Unknown is the Matter Named as

URIC ACID

A property of the human belongings but little understood and talked about. It is a very important excrementitious product, occurs in small quantities in human urine; when all organs are healthy the proportion is rather less than one per cent. of the solid matter contained in it. When the entire system is in a healthy condition, all the organs well and properly performing their proper duties, this Uric Acid passes off in its proper channels. If the same organs are dilatory in their operations, an excess is retained in the system, and finds it way into all the intricate parts of the human frame. Part of it makes its way into the bladder, there forms hard crystallizing grains, which, if retained, creates concretionary calculi, and originates the disease known as *gravel* or *stone*. This same excess of Uric Acid often accumulates round the joints, forming white pliable concretions, and originates the disease known as rheumatism; gouty people suffer terribly by the formation of this same white pliable concretion. It as well gets into the blood, in inordinate proportions, and creates many of the ailments classed under the head of symptomatic diseases, and that it does all this, and that it does *not pass off through its natural channel*, is simply and wholly owing to an improper action of the kidneys. These—the kidneys—contain the uriniferous tubes that form a close relation between the circulating and secretionary systems. These are well supplied with blood vessels and nerves, in accordance with the importance of their functions. The uriniferous tubes therein contained lead to a central reservoir or pelvis, and out from this is the ureter—the membraneous tube that conducts the venal secretions of the bladder.

Any physician will say that this relation is strictly true, and will verify the assertion that if the Kidneys are kept in a healthy condition the thousand and one "*ills that flesh is heir to,*" would be unknown, and that if a healthy condition of the Kidneys are maintained, Uric Acid and other impurities would pass off and out through the above named membraneous tube.

It is stated as a fact, and without fear of contradiction that the most certain ruler and regulator of the Kidneys known to mankind is Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. Its power over these organs is simply wonderful. Read the following:

HOLLEY, N. Y., Feb. 25th, 1880.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.: Gents:—Some three years ago I was attacked with some sort of Kidney and Bladder difficulty, and for about three months I paid little attention to it. It finally became so painful that I consulted a doctor, who administered morphine to allay the pain, but was unable to do anything toward affecting an improvement. During this time I was telegraph operator for the N. Y. C. R. R. and W. U. T. Co. I kept growing worse and had to give up my position. I finally became so bad that I was unable to lie down, and for over a year did not sleep in bed a single night. I could not stand up, had to remain in a sitting posture, resting upon my hands and feet, unable to sit naturally; my limbs became utterly useless and had to creep around like a child. At night I would be bolstered up in a corner and had to sleep in that way.

Gradually growing worse, I determined, upon advice of friends, to go to Syracuse, and see prominent physicians there, which I did. Was examined by a council of five of the most eminent doctors in the State, including a member of the faculty of the medical college there. This council, after the most critical examination, were unable to determine what was the matter with me, but thought it a closing of the ureter, and decided an operation necessary. I was operated upon two days, and without the use of narcotics, submitted to the tortures of surgeons' instruments and knives, the recollection of which is sufficient to create a shiver of horror. This operation resulted in damage rather than benefit, and after remaining in the hospital for a month, I was taken away, worse than I went there. About a year after the operation at Syracuse, I was taken to New York, and met a council of nine eminent physicians; they were unable to do anything for me, except to suggest another operation, but after being nearly killed in the examination, I would not consent, and came home expecting nothing but death, and fairly hoping for it as a relief. It is impossible to express in language the suffering and torture I have endured, both from the disease and at the hands of those who were treating me, a description of which would be too horrible.

About two months ago I saw Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure advertised, and knowing Mr. Warner to be an honorable and reliable man, I determined to try the medicine. I sent for a bottle, took it, and have continued until up to the present time; have taken seven bottles, and the effect has been simply wonderful; I began to improve at once, pain has entirely left me, and I have gained in strength and flesh right along. About a week ago I started out and did a full day's work, drawing wood and straw, pitching and mowing away the latter. I overdid, and suffered somewhat in consequence, but am all right again now and gaining all the time. My case was presented to a medical convention held in Buffalo in June, 1878, and discussed at length, but no conclusion could be arrived at, and no one able to do anything to help me. All my friends considered my case as hopeless and looked for my death from day to day. It is now the wonder of the whole town that I am on my feet, and out among my friends almost a well man; when a year ago I was wheeled about in a barrow, my useless legs dangling on either side of the wheel in front. I can truly say that I owe my present existence and happy restoration to the hopes and joys of life, to the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and say to every one suffering from any manner of kidney or liver trouble, use that remedy and recover.

Yours truly, W. E. SANFORD.

Vouching for the above, F. A. Hayden, Editor and Publisher of the excellent Journal, the *Holley Standard*, has the following:

"W. E. Sanford, who has for a long time been in very poor health, and who has tried many remedies and visited physicians in various parts of the country, receiving no benefit, and coming home entirely discouraged, was persuaded to try Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. After using a few bottles, he found himself greatly improved and with every indication of a speedy and complete recovery. See him and hear his own testimony to the above."

In addition to the above endorsement, the following prominent citizens of Holley, N. Y., add their names as furher testimony to the truthfulness of the above statement of the gentleman who signs the above:

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: We the undersigned residents of Holley, N. Y., take pleasure in stating that we are intimately acquainted with W. E. Sandford—have known him ever since he has been a resident of our village. Know how helpless he has been, and how he has suffered from disease, and are glad to testify to the fact that he is now moving about, and to all appearances free from pain. It is an added pleasure to state that we know him to be a man of undoubted truth and veracity.

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☞WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE is Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

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ROCHESTER, N. Y.

MALT BITTERS

Malt Bitters Company

A FOOD AND A MEDICINE,

The Purest, Safest and most Powerful Restorative in Medicine for Feeble and Exhausted Constitutions, Nervous and General Debility, Consumption and Wasting Diseases.

PREPARED without fermentation from Canadian Barley MALT and Fresh HOP, and warranted more Nourishing, Strengthening, Vitalizing and Purifying by reason of their richness in Bone and Fat Producing Material, than all other forms of malt or medicine, and free from the objections urged against malt liquors, alcoholic "tonics," "bitters" and "stimulants."

MALT BITTERS build up anew the nervous, osseous (bone) and muscular system. For feeble digestion, sick headache, constipation, inactive stomach and liver, bronchitis and deep-seated coughs, consumption, weakness of the kidneys and urinary organs, emaciation, dropsy, mental and physical debility, ulcerative weaknesses of females, exhaustion of nursing mothers and the aged, and every form of debility they are truly marvellous.

MALT BITTERS combine a Food and a Medicine in the most perfect form yet devised, and commend themselves to the weak, convalescent, overworked, debilitated, nervous, dyspeptic, bilious, fickle in appetite, irresolute in mind and subject to melancholy as the purest, safest and most powerful restorative in medicine.

Put up in German quarts and warranted genuine when signed by the Malt Bitters Company as above. Sold by druggists. Malt Bitters Company, Boston.

Collins' Voltaic Plasters relieve in 5 minutes.

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SHAKERS' SARSAPARILLA

Prepared by the Canterbury Shakers from the roots of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Yellow Dock, Mandrake, Black Cohosh, Garget, Indian Hemp and the Berries of Juniper and Cubeb, united with Iodide of Potassium made by the Society.

It was the first as well as it is the best and purest of strengthening and purifying medicines called Sarsaparilla, being totally unlike all others in the variety, quality and quantity of its precious properties. It has been prescribed as the best by physicians and druggists for more than fifty years.

Gentlemen—You ask my opinion of your Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, and I cheerfully add my testimony in favor of its use, especially in the scrofulous diathesis. I speak with confidence in regard to its curative qualities, for I have used it extensively in my practice for the past eighteen years. I have long considered it more valuable than any other preparation of Sarsaparilla with which I am acquainted, and I recommend it to my professional brethren who are not already familiar with its effects. Yours very truly,

S. M. DINSMOOR, M. D.

Francestown, N. H., Dec. 2, 1878.

The Shakers' Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood of scrofula and scrofulous humors, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures disorders of the liver, kidneys and urinary organs, purifies the female system of weaknesses and debilitating humors, and eradicates the first symptoms of hereditary diseases in children and youth. It is truly a wonderfully medicine for general and nervous debility, emaciation and dropsy.

Druggists may warrant as genuine every bottle bearing the signature of Thos. Corbett, its inventor. Inquire for Corbett's Shakers' Sarsaparilla.

In behalf of the society,

NICHOLAS A. BRIGGS, } Trustees.
JOSEPH WOODS, }

Shaker Village, N. H., Jan. 1, 1880. 4t17

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20

RAILROAD AND STAGE ROUTE

—TO—

The Mining District,

—VIA—

BUCKSPORT & BANGOR RAILROAD.

Stages Connect Daily at Bucksport for

	Distance from Bucksport, 15 miles	Tickets from Bangor,	Tickets on sale at
Penobscot,	17 "	1.50	B & B R R office, Bangor,
Castine,

Poetry.

The Forced Recruit.

In the ranks of the Austrian you found him;
He died with his face to you all;
Yet bury him here where around him
You honor your bravest that fall.

Venetian, fair-featured and slender,
He lies shot to death in his youth,
With a smile on his lips, over-tender
For any mere soldier's dead mouth.

No stranger, and yet not a traitor!
Though alien the cloth on his breast,
Underneath it now seldom a greater
Young heart has a shot sent to rest!

By your enemy tortured and goaded
To march with them, stand in their file,
His musket (see!) never was loaded—
He facing your guns with that smile!

As orphans yearn on to their mothers,
He yearned to your patriot bands—
"Let me die for Italy, brothers,
If not in your ranks, by your hands.

"Aim straightly, fire steadily; spare me
A ball in the body, which may
Deliver my heart here, and tear me
This badge of the Austrian away!"

So thought he, so died he this morning.
What then? Many others have died.
Ay, but easy for men to die scorning
The death-stroke, who fought side by side.

One tri-color floating above them;
Struck down 'mid triumphant acclaims
Of an Italy rescued to love them
And blazon the brass with their names.

But he—without witness or honor,
Mixed, shamed in his country's regard,
With the tyrants who march in upon her—
Died faithful and passive: 'twas hard.

'Twas sublime. In a cruel restriction
Cut off from the guerdon of sons,
With most filial obedience, conviction,
His soul kissed the lips of her guns.

That moves you? Nay, grudge not to show it,
While digging a grave for him here:
The others who died, says your poet,
Have glory; let him have a tear.

Our Story Teller.

ON THE RAILROAD BRIDGE.

The Story of a Startling Adventure.

"A letter for you, sir!"

I broke the seal with real astonishment:

"MR. EDWARD WORTHINGTON—Sir:—Pardon these intrusive lines, and rest assured that they are from one who will ever be proud to call himself your sincere friend. Lucy Ames is not faithful to you! I do not write this to you for any base purpose; for since I know so well your generous and noble nature, I cannot hesitate when I see that nature become the innocent dupe of vile dissimulation. Nor have I been too hasty in communicating to you this knowledge; I only fear it is too late; but rest assured that all I have said is true, and can be attested by one who has an undoubted personal knowledge of all the facts. Arthur Wesley, the singing master, is your too fortunate rival. Yours,

"A FRIEND."

This was not the first intimation I had of Lucy's incontancy. I had seen things with my own eyes that made me doubt her sincerity. For a long time the unwelcome suspicion had been preying upon me, and this fatal letter had come to bring conviction—stern, irrevocable, hopless conviction.

I did not doubt the truth of it; and yet how it writhed my soul with torture to think of it, to admit its truth. It did not, it could not crush me; I braved it to the last; I should have been less than man to do otherwise. I re-perused the letter, calmly—no, not calmly—not indifferently, but sternly, as though it were decreed of fate that I should not only drain the bitter cup, but should swallow the very dregs.

And yet I loved the wayward girl and gladly, oh, how gladly, would I have forgiven her imprudence! To her first of all I went to seek an interview. Lucy was proud—too proud to be just to herself, yet she was generous and noble, in spite of all her fickleness.

Obstinately convinced that she had preferred another to me, I did not ask or expect any explanations from her; I showed her, without any hesitation, the letter I had just received and requested her to return me such letters as I had previously written to her, and any other little keepsake which might, in the future, only prove annoying to her. She bestowed on me a look which I shall never forget.

"Do you believe this, Edward?" she asked.

"I do," I replied without hesitation.

"What unimpeachable evidence!" she retorted, with the first impulse of pride.

"I do not rely on the information contained in this letter," I said. "I have seen enough myself without asking any person's advice or opinion."

She immediately left the room and returned in a few moments with a package of letters and a small box of jewels, my former presents, saying gayly, as she placed them in my hands:

"By these tokens, then, since it is your will, I absolve you."

In spite of the smile that played upon her mouth, I thought I could detect traces of recent tears, hastily brushed away from her cheeks.

In a moment the thought flashed upon my mind that she might after all, be true. Impulsively I was about to speak to her, to ask her if it was not so; but what should I say? I had gone too far, and it was too late to retreat. But, as the thought had come upon me like a flash, it vanished as it had come, leaving no alternative but to pursue the course I had adopted.

"Farewell, then!" I said, with apparent indifference. "May your future life be ever lighted with the sunshine of happiness!"

"Thank you," she replied. "I trust no act of my own will ever bring misery upon me."

"Conscience, Miss Ames—conscience!" I said.

"Will never reproach me," she replied.

"Heaven grant it" said I. "The step you have taken may, in your opinion, be just, but let me assure you that others do not think so. We do not always see ourselves as others see us."

"I have done nothing Mr. Worthington, to merit this," said Lucy; "you are not only deceived, but impertinent, sir; and you cautiously avoid any questions that might lead to an explanation——"

"I ask no explanation," I hurriedly replied, and immediately took my departure in no very amiable mood, nor did I wish to humble myself sufficiently to ask her any questions that might, as she had suggested, lead to a satisfactory explanation.

What a victory pride had won! How perfect and complete had been its ultimate success on both sides!

I hurried from the door as I turned my steps homeward again. Instinctively I took the usual course in returning home (for Lucy lived nearly a mile out of town,) and walked along, so busy with thoughts as to be utterly unconscious of any thing and every thing else. There was a high railroad bridge that lay between me and the town, just wide enough for the lines, the middle of which was planked over for the convenience of pedestrians, as there was no other bridge over the river for some miles. Outside the lines it was impossible to walk.

One of the planks which was very thick and heavy, had been partly raised for some purpose, and left in that position. In endeavoring to pass it, I struck my foot against it, stumbled, and, in recovering myself, forced one leg through the aperture, and striking my other foot with all the force required to regain my equilibrium, replaced the plank in such a manner as not only left my foot protruding through the narrow crack, but threw me on the line, and promised to present a difficulty in removing the plank.

I smiled to think how curiously I had been entrapped, and stooped down to remove the plank and free myself from so dangerous a position. The task was not so easily performed as I had imagined. The plank was wedged in such a manner that no effort of mine could remove it. I strove with my utmost power, but it was in vain; nor could I extricate my foot, which was lacerated and smarting with pain in its close confinement.

At first I did not consider the extent of my peril, but I soon began to perceive the danger of my situation; and I shuddered with horror to think that I should be obliged to remain there and be crushed to death by the next train! It was a cold day in December, and yet the beaded drops burst from every pore. A moment of frenzied delirium succeeded, and when I rallied again I found myself lying on the rail, my foot still a prisoner, and no prospect of delivery.

I looked at my watch; it was just half past three. The express would go up at half past five; and at half past four it would be dark.

It was possible, nay probable, that some one would pass by before it should be too late. This way was nearer to the town than by the bridge I have mentioned, though always regarded as more dangerous on account of its narrowness, from which there would be no possibility of escape in case a train should come in sight while passing over it. Already one person had been killed by endeavoring to cross at a time when the train was due; and should I be the second to perish there? How the thought tortured me! and once again I tugged at the resisting plank. With all my strength I tried to withdraw my foot and leave the boot, but impossible!

It was four o'clock—in half an hour it would be dark—another hour, and death would be certain. I shouted for aid, but no habitation was within half a mile, and no answer was returned to my cries. Again and again I shrieked, while the despairing echoes reverberated through the distant wood, as though they would mock me in my misery. And then, with all the accumulated strength of madness, I wrenched the plank, but could not move it from its place. Surely it could not be possible that I should be obliged to sit there and be crushed to death, when human aid was so near. Had I been in some isolated forest, some depth of country, distant from town or cottage, my doom might have been more certain. Once again I shrieked with agonizing fury; wildly, desperately, the sound of my voice rung on the chilling air while nothing but the mocking echoes made reply.

The sun had set, and the darkness was gathering fast over the valley below. Already the last reddening glow of sunshine was gleaming on the tops of the forest trees. My irrevocable destiny became more and more apparent.

Hark! It is the train! No, no! I stretched forward and listened with breathing eagerness. There was not a sound to break the silence. I must have been deceived. But list! A voice, a voice! Thank Heaven!

"Help! help! help!" I cried, and each time I shouted the word, I seemed, in despair, nerved up to greater power of speech, and called louder and louder each time. Did he hear me? There was no answer—all was still. Oh, merciful Heaven! was this last chance for life denied me?

"Hall-oo!" shouted some one.

The voice was distant; but oh! how my blood leaped with joy at the sound!

Again I called with all the strength of my lungs, and again I was answered. In a little while a figure appeared advancing toward me; but it was growing already so dark I could not recognize him, nor did I care to do so; but when he came close to me one glance showed me it was Arthur Wesley.

Should I let him pass by, nor ask him to assist me? Would he do so? As he approached, he asked:

"Is that you, Mr. Worthington? Bless me! are you hurt?"

"No, thank you. I am not much hurt," I replied. "But see, I am so nicely trapped here that I could not free myself alone, and I think it is nearly time for the express train to be due."

It was growing dark very fast; so dark, indeed, was it that I found it impossible to discover what time it was by my watch. He never hesitated a moment, but seized the detested plank with both hands, and at the same instant I also imitated his movements. The accursed thing resisted all our efforts and remained obstinately immovable. What could be done? In half an hour the train would be due. Would there be time to go for assistance—to bring an axe and liberate my foot? He would try.

"For heaven's sake, Mr. Wesley," said I, as he started to go, "be expeditious. It is too horrible to be obliged to sit here and face death unwillingly."

I was alone again. The winds sighed mournfully about me, but I felt relief. I even forgot my danger, and turned my attention once more to the thoughts with which I had been occupied when I had unwillingly stumbled into my present difficulty.

Nevertheless I was apprehensive that he might be delayed until the train should pass. In fact, I had no assurance that he had time to go to Mr. Ames' and return before it would be too late. Another thought rushed through my frantic brain. Had he deceived me? Would he not be only too happy in being thus easily rid of my unwelcome presence? I felt he never would come to me again—he would leave me to the mercy of such a cruel death. Heavens! There is no mistaking that sound—the whistle at the Forest Station, only five miles distant!

How well do I remember the thoughts that passed through my brain as I patiently awaited the return of Arthur Wesley; for, although I had every reason to believe he would not come, still I instinctively awaited him, and hoped, oh, how I hoped he would return! Nearly two hours had I sat there, and now I was still waiting and vibrating between the hope of delivery and the almost certain conviction of destruction. The fearful chill of despair was creeping over me; my trembling limbs already announced that my nerves were sinking in exhaustion. At every moment I kept a watch for his returning footsteps, but no welcome sound fell on my ear.

"Hark! it is the train! The low, distant thunder cannot deceive me now. It will be here in a few minutes.

"Help! help!" I cried.

The wailing cry faded away and there was no answer. Louder and louder came the thunder; nearer and nearer came the train. The rising moon disclosed to me the white column of smoke and steam, rising above the hill beyond the curve; and now the regularly beating puff and cough of the engine struck my ear like the gloating chuckle of some terrible monster regarding his victim. How like a frenzy the thought came on me that it was now too late for assistance! No human being would venture on the bridge when the train was within hearing distance, when it was too dark to distinguish objects in time to stop the impetuous fireborse; and yet furious and frantic at the thought of such a death, I stretched my trembling limbs to their utmost, and shrieked again and again until I grew hoarse, and the thundering train drowned the feeble efforts of my voice. And now delirium seized me. I fancied some giant fiend held down the plank which I vainly tried to wrench from its firm position—I could hear the chuckle of satisfaction it gave to think it had me there so safely in its power.

The loud roar that now reached my ear announced that the train had struck the bridge—then came an end to hope—no power could avert the death that stared me in the face! For an instant I saw countless demons hovering through the air. I made a superhuman effort to move my body off the line, fire and smoke enveloped me—there was a crushing blow, a convulsion, a dim recollection of keen pains shooting through my imprisoned limb, and all was darkness. I knew no more.

When I returned again to consciousness I was lying on an easy couch, in a room dimly lighted, but neatly and tidy furnished. While wondering where I was, and trying to recall what had passed, the door was slowly opened, and Lucy Ames entered the room. In a moment she was by my bedside, watching the motions and the expressions of my countenance, doubtless imagining that I was still delirious.

"Lucy—Miss Ames?" I said.

She started back as I uttered the name, as though unwilling that I should discover her real thoughts; but, in a moment, recovering all self-possession, she looked calmly toward me and asked me with a tone of affected indifference:

"Do you not feel easier now?"

"Indeed, I scarcely know how I do feel," I replied, "but there is a pain and soreness in my head, and, in fact, in all my limbs. I must have been badly hurt."

I had a dim recollection of the occurence above narrated, and I felt surprised that I should have again awakened to life. The pain which I felt, on regaining my reason, increased now momentarily. A physician was at hand, and every effort was made by him, as well as the members of Mr. Ames' family, (in whose house I was then lying,) also, Lucy and Mr. Wesley joined, to alleviate my sufferings.

In spite of all their attentions my pains rapidly augmented, and in a short time I was again lost in the unconscious delirium of fever. In my vague dreamings I was again on the bridge bending every effort and straining every nerve to remove the piece of wood that bound me there. Again I was chained to the huge rock in which unconscious laborers were drilling holes, which they filled with powder to blow the unseemingly mass to atoms. Friends, shapeless and hideous, flew about me, chattering in glee; demons danced on the sharp edges of the rock, chuckling again like the measured puff of the engine, and at intervals they stopped to bind the chain closer, until the links festered into the very flesh and turned my blood to gall with the poison in which they had been dipped. Caverns yawned on every side to receive me. All at once was heard the long, shrill whistle of the engine, and voices that seemed the very agony of despair screamed on every side of me:

"The train! the train!"

But all this passed away. I was well again and could walk about the house with the aid of a crutch, for I had left one foot suspended in the bridge where I had so miraculously escaped death. Lucy had reassured me of her love; not indeed by words, but by her actions. Long and patiently had she watched by my side; and to her more than any other do I owe the preservation of my life. No words had passed between us in relation to the subject which had so nearly separated us, yet there seemed to be a tacit acknowledgment of the error on my part, and a cheerful forgiveness on hers. But one day, when we chanced to be alone, I recurred to the folly of which I had been guilty, and more formally asked for forgiveness.

"Freely do I forgive you," she said, "if indeed you have been guilty of any act which would seem to require it. You doubtless acted according to your earnest inclination, which I would not wish to oppose. I suppose your only object was to secure the hand of another, in leaving me, and that——"

"Lucy, Lucy!" I exclaimed, "it was not so—I was mad; I was a fool! I believed too rashly, but now I will believe nothing. I will not even credit what I see. But tell me, Lucy, how it happened that on one or two occasions, after excusing yourself from accompanying me to an evening's visit or party, I should afterward meet you returning home in company with Mr. Wesley?"

"Still jealous, I see," said Lucy.

"No, no," I replied; "but——"

"Listen then," she said, interrupting me, "and I will explain all, which I might have done sooner had you requested it. I was anxious to improve my singing, and as this was probably the only opportunity I should ever have, I had engaged to take private lessons of Mr. Wesley. I did not think it necessary to tell every one why I was so often seen in the company of that gentleman, who, I must assure you, is not a very amiable young man, but is engaged to my cousin, with whom no inducement could cause him to break compact."

"But why did he delay so long to come to my assistance, when I was about to be crushed by the train?"

"He did, indeed, make all the haste in his power," replied Lucy; "but, in company with my brother, arrived a moment too late when it would have been madness to have gone on the bridge. In the dim light they saw you fall into the water, which, fortunately, was deep and rapid, and consequently free from ice. They hastened to the stream, and in a few moments succeeded in rescuing you from this second danger, and bore you to the house."

"Friends, thank God; all friends!" I could not help uttering after listening to Lucy's explanation of all that had transpired. I was happy again, though maimed for life, a fact which Lucy generously seemed to quite overlook, as she did not hesitate to become Mrs. Worthington in less than a month after my perfect convalescence.

Color Blind.

If we are to believe in the recent investigation of oculists, about nine-tenths of the people see one color when they are looking at another; the primrose is green for them or the violet fiery crimson; or they clothe the whole parti-colored world in Quaker drab or royal purple.

This condition of affairs is bad enough; but there is an intellectual and moral color-blindness which is much more unlucky for the man who has it. The symptoms which indicate it are various. A man (or still more often a woman) attacks with virulence certain habits or opinions in which you have put faith since your childhood; your sect or party or manner of daily life is odious, ridiculous and unchristian to him, while he has for his own a tender and profound reverence. He is intelligent, rational, eager for the truth; so are you; yet both of you are immovable in your convictions. Is he right, then, and you wrong? or is there no absolute right or absolute wrong? Or is it that both suffer from some defect of moral vision which enables you only to see that minute segment of truth which has fallen to your share?

This disease of partial vision is most often due to the fact that a man unfortunately can be born in but one place. We have, so to speak, geographical consciences. Can a Pennsylvania Dutch farmer look at life and death with the same eyes as a Buddhist priest in Benares? Yet they have blood and stomachs and souls alke: the same God and the same devil are perpetually present with both—their hate, love, ambition, appetite, jokes—all are the same. Again, it is very hard for an Englishman, for instance, to see any strength or virtue outside of England. He does not put it in so many words, perhaps, but he would much rather believe the whole world a moral quagmire around that island than to acknowledge that his own eyes lacked training. Americans had the same cataract of conceit over their eyes until one or two sharp defeats couched them; now they begin to have a hazy view of their inferiorities. Our own civil war afforded many an odd example of the obliquity of mental vision given simply by locality. A great mass of Episcopalians, Methodists, Catholis, etc., living on one side of a geographical line, though they had no personal interest in the controversy, adopted as a rule the opinions of their neighborhood and gave their lives to defend them; while Episcopalians, Methodists, Catholics, etc., living on the other side, died to destroy them. One body of men were pious, sincere, intelligent; so were the others. Their convictions were due to the fact that their circumstances and the place they lived in made them purblind; they could see but one side of the question.

Heredity has a good deal to do with moral color-blindness. This man inherited a stern ascetic temperament and a set of religious dogmas to match from a long line of grim ancestors; that, warmer blood, a love of art, beauty and an accordant faith. Religion with one is duty, with the other, emotion; each sees his own faith as a narrow path leading straight to heaven; all without, he holds, is slough, error, hell. In old times they burned and tortured each other; now they are courteous foes, but still foes. They never suspect that the whole difficulty lies in their own defective eyes. They see all things through their own party color; while God's white sunlight holds the world.

Hawthorne somewhere talks of "the unfortunate man who can see both sides of a question." He is unfortunate in that he is invariably set down by his fellow-men either as a fool, a toady or a traitor. Yet take away from men this blindness to a neighbors' side of an argument, and where would have been all the oppression, the cruelty, the religious persecutions of all time? Some of our readers belonging to "the Broad Church," no doubt, are satisfied that their range of vision is true and wide as the eagle's. They are above all national or sectarian prejudices. The day, they tell you, for bragging Americans or Englishmen or for bigoted priests is over. It is the age of liberality and free thought. So they end by being intolerant of intolerance. No priest in the dark ages was more virulent or acrid when hurling anathemas against infidels than the modern "liberal thinker" is in denouncing the orthodox clergymen of to-day. He tells us they are frauds, hypocrites, mercenary tricksters—anything but the holy and humble men of heart which they profess to be. There is no class of men in modern society more bigoted than those who are making war against bigotry.

These are general public matters, however. How is it in private life? Take any individual or family, no matter how liberal or cultured. They have blind, unreasoning, vague antipathies to this or that clique or occupation. To this woman all social circles below her own are vulgar; to that, all drunkards are vicious; a good man, only the other day, declared publicly all actors to be "the spawn of hell"; many a poor sewing-woman believes all wealthier folk to be bloated, heartless, frivolous. This color-blindness comes sometimes between husband and wife, father and child. We may love them, but we cannot see with their eyes, think with their thoughts; we grow further apart day by day. When death comes to them our sight grows clearer. "If we had known!" we cry; "if we had only known!" But it is too late.

Is there any way to know? Is there any remedy for this fatal defect which arises from place, from circumstance, from temperament? There is but one remedy. We shall leave our readers to find it, each for himself.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Advice to Those Who Owe.

Make a full estimate of all you owe, and of all that is owing to you. Reduce the same to a note. As fast as you collect, pay over to those you owe. If you cannot, renew your note every year, and get the best security you can. Go to business diligently, and be industrious; waste no idle moments; be very economical in all things; discard all pride; be faithful in your duty to God by regular and hearty prayer morning and night; attend church and meeting regularly every Sunday; and do unto all men as you would that they should do unto you. If you are too needy in circumstances to give to the poor, do whatever else is in your power cheerfully, but, if you can, help the poor and unfortunate. Pursue this course diligently and sincerely for seven years, and if you are not happy, comfortable, and independent in your circumstances, come to me, and I will pay your debts.—*Benjamin Franklin.*

True Happiness.

The most common error of men and women is that of looking for happiness somewhere outside of useful work. It has never yet been found when thus sought, and never will be while the world stands, and the sooner this truth is learned the better for every one. If you doubt the proposition, glance around among your acquaintances and select those who appear to have the most enjoyment in life. Are they the idlers and pleasure-seekers, or the earnest workers. We know what your answer will be. Of all the miserable human beings it has been our fortune or misfortune to know they were the most wretched who had retired from useful employment to enjoy themselves; while the slave at his enforced labor, or the hungry toiler for bread, were supremely happy in comparison.

☞ A Christian can no more hide his character than the sun can hide its shining.

Young Folks' Column.

Childhood's Gold.

They need not go so far away,
Through heat and cold, to hunt for gold
They might beside us sit or stray—
Our hands are full as they can hold.

Gold? Gold is poured out of the sky
From rise of sun till day is done;
With falling leaves it flashes by;
In liquid gold the rivers run.

'Twas scattered all the way from school,
In stars and bells adown the dells:
We children gathered aprons full,
Where little Dandelion dwells.

And yellow Cowslip to our feet
Came, like a king, his hoard to bring;
And Columbine, with nod so sweet,
Shook gold upon our path—gay thing!

What goblet glistens with such wine
As the bee sups from buttercups?
What gold bends on the wet grass shine,
Sparkling to breezy downs and ups!

Our homes are sweet upon the hills,
Where love is sure, and life is pure,
And sunshine every season fills:
How can a country child be poor?

No robber scares our midnight hours;
No coffers cold our treasures hold:
Dewdrops and sunbeams, stars and flowers,—
Gold, gold! Who shares our childhood's gold?

—*St. Nicholas.*

Cecil's Dog.

A lumber-wagon with a poor span of horses attached stood before a provision-store in Atchison, Kansas. Little Cecil, a bright-looking boy, sat in the wagon, and his little black dog sat upon the seat beside him.

Two boys passed the place, and Cecil heard one of them say. "No, Tom, I can't let you have him, for I paid a great deal of money for that dog."

"A great deal of money for that dog," thought Cecil. "Now, I'll sell Fido while father's in the store, and then I can carry some sugar and coffee to mother, and have a big pile of money left."

He jumped down from the wagon, and taking his place upon the side walk, stood waiting for an opportunity to sell his dog.

The first person who passed was a half-grown boy. Cecil straightened himself up, and asked, "Do you want to buy a dog?"

"Are you the dog that's for sale?" asked the boy, and walked on. Cecil's eyes snapped, but he said nothing, and resolved to try again. The next to approach was a kind-looking gentleman, who was leading a richly dressed little girl.

"Want to buy a dog, sir?" said Cecil.

"No, my little man," said the gentleman, but the little gtrl said coaxingly, "Do, papa; I want the dog."

"Please buy him," said Cecil. "He's a very useful dog."

"Ah," said the gentleman. "What useful things will he do!"

"He stands up on his hind legs and speaks when you tell him to," said Cecil. "and he runs round after his tail, too, but he can't catch it."

"Please buy it papa?" pleaded the little girl. "I want a useful dog."

"Papa" allowed himself time for a hearty laugh, and then said, "Well, my little man, how much do you ask for your dog?"

Cecil thrust his hands into his pockets, and dropped his head over upon one side, as he always did when he was thinking hard, and after a moment, said "I guess sixty dollars would be about right."

The gentleman laughed again. "No, my little fellow," he said, "I cannot give it, but here are three dollars. Since your dog is so useful, I will give you that. Will you take it?"

"Yes, sir," said Cecil. "That will get some sugar and coffee for mother."

"If that's what you are going to do with your money," said the gentleman, "you'd better go into this store. They'll give you good measure."

Cecil purchased the sugar and coffee, and saw the packages that looked so large to him put under the wagon-seat; then, taking up a nice peck measure, said, "I guess I'll take this one."

"What do you mean?" asked the merchant, as Cecil was going out with the measure.

"The man I sold my dog to said if I would buy my sugar and coffee of you, you would give me a good measure," said Cecil.

He was allowed to take the measure, and climbing into the wagon, placed it under the seat beside his packages.

Cecil's father now returned, accompanied by a friend with whom he was busily talking, and they started for home.

"Did you get some sugar and coffee?" asked Cecil's mother, when she met them at the gate.

"No," said his father. "The bacon and flour cost every cent I had."

"Mother, I bought some," said the little man, displaying his stores, "and I'll give it to you. I got a good measure, too, but I guess I'll keep that for myself, to harvest my popcorn."—*Companion.*

Animals that Love Music.

Music affects annimals differently. Some rejoice, and are evidently happy when listening to it, While others show unmistakable dislike to the sound.

For some years my father lived in an old Hall in the neighborhood of one of our large towns, and there I saw the influence of music upon many animals. There was a beautiful horse, the pride and delight of us all, and like many others, he disliked being caught. One very hot summer day I was sitting at work in the garden, when old Willy the gardener appeared, steaming with perspiration.

"What is the matter, Willy?"

"Matter enough, miss. There's that Robert, the uncanny beast; he won't be caught, all I can do or say. I've give him corn, and one of the best pears off the tree; but he's too deep for me—he snatched the pear, kicked up his heals, and off he is, laughing at me, at the bottom of the meddow."

"Well, Willy, what can I do?" He won't let me catch him, you know."

"Ay, but, miss, if you will only go in and begin a tune on the peanner, cook says he will come up the fence and hearken to you, for he is always a-doing that; and maybe I can slip behind and cotch him."

I went in at once, not expecting my stratagem to succeed. But in a few minutes the saucy creature was standing quietly listening while I played "Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled." The halter was soon round his neck, and he went away to be harnessed, quite happy and contented.

There was a greate peculiarity about his taste for music. He never would stay to listen to a plaintive song. I soon observed this. If I played "Scots, wha hae," he would listen, well pleased. If I changed the measure and expression, playing the same air plaintively, he would toss his head and walk away, as if to say, "That is not my sort of music." Changing to something martial, he would return and listen to me.

In this respect he entirely differed from a beautiful cow we had. She had an awful temper. She never would go with the other cows at milking-time. She liked the cook, and when not to busy, cook would manage Miss Nancy. When the cook milked her, it was always close to the fence, near the drawing-room. If I were playing, she would stand perfectly still, yielding her milk without any trouble, and would remain until I ceased. As long as I played plaintive music—the "Land o' the Leal," "Home, Sweat Home," "Robin Adair," any sweet, tender air—she seemed entranced. I have tried her, and changed to martial music, whereupon she invariably walked away.—*Harper's Young People.*

Beavers Coasting.

One of my friends in Iowa sends word that when her brother—now a General in the United States Army—was a boy, he was very fond of hunting, and a great favorite with the grown-up hunters. One of these took him on a bright moonlight night in winter to see a strange sight.

The pair crept through the cold, clear air to the home of some beavers. At the dam which the beavers had built, the moon was reflected from the ice with a great glare, and, in this light, the lookers-on saw the beavers have a splendid game of coasting down a long slide, from the top of the dam to the ice-covered stream below. The old beavers gave the young ones rides on their broad, flat tails; all slid down as gravely as judges, and then climbed up to have another. They kept it up until one of the watchers sneezed. At this, the beaver sentinels sounded the alarm, and then all was still—excepting that the lookers-on went away laughing heartily at what they had seen.—*St. Nicholas.*

A Young Lady's Dress.

Curious directions for a young lady's dress: Let your earrings be attention, encircled by the pearls of refinement. Let the diamonds of your necklace be truth, and the chain of Christianity. Let your bracelets be charity, ornamented with the pearls of gentleness. Let your bosom-pin be modesty, set with compassion. Let your finger-rings be affection, set with the diamonds of industry. Let your girdle be simplicity, with a tassel of good humor. Let your grab be virtue, your drapery politeness. Let your shoes be wisdom secured with the bucklet of perseverance.—*Baptist Weekly.*

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